

R. F. THOMPSON
INTERVIEWS

Volume 1

Alcorn, Gordon
Banks, W. Gerard
Benbow, Agnes
Blaine Jr, E. L. and
Sandvigen, Ethel B.
Bown, Harry L.
Brown, Margaret
Clapp, Norton
Cooper, Mrs. Edward J.
(Dr. Weir's daughter)

Volume 2

Curran, Mary
Ernst, Dr. & Mrs. Henry
Goulder, Ellena J.
Heinrick, John
Henry, Fred
Hetrick, Vesta (Hughes)
Lemley, M/M Lyle
Milligan, James
Newman, Fred H. (ROTC program)
Odlin, Reno
Ostransky, Leroy
Perdue, Paul & Helen

Volume 3

Phillips, John
Powell, Raymond
Prins, John
Regester, John D.
Rockwood, Ruth Pauline
Rodgers, J. Bruce
Seferian, Edward
Seward, Dr/Mrs. Raymond
Shackleford, Elizabeth
Sinclitico, Joseph

Volume 4

Slater, James
Smith, Richard Dale
Stuckey, Lloyd
Swayze, Frances
Tomlinson, Warren
Wasson, Richard
Wehmhoff, Mildred

R. F. THOMPSON
INTERVIEWS

Volume 1

Alcorn, Gordon
Banks, W. Gerard
Benbow, Agnes
Blaine Jr, E. L. and
Sandvigen, Ethel B.
Bown, Harry L.
Brown, Margaret
Clapp, Norton
Cooper, Mrs. Edward J.
(Dr. Weir's daughter)

Volume 2

Curran, Mary
Ernst, Dr. & Mrs. Henry
Goulder, Ellena J.
Heinrick, John
Henry, Fred
Hetrick, Vesta (Hughes)
Lemley, M/M Lyle
Milligan, James
Newman, Fred H. (ROTC program)
Odlin, Reno
Ostransky, Leroy
Perdue, Paul & Helen

Volume 3

Phillips, John
Powell, Raymond
Prins, John
Regester, John D.
Rockwood, Ruth Pauline
Rodgers, J. Bruce
Seferian, Edward
Seward, Dr/Mrs. Raymond
Shackleford, Elizabeth
Sinclitico, Joseph

Volume 4

Slater, James
Smith, Richard Dale
Stuckey, Lloyd
Swayze, Frances
Tomlinson, Warren
Wasson, Richard
Wehmhoff, Mildred

INTERVIEW WITH MARY CURRAN (MARY LOUISE WORTMAN)

BY R. FRANKLIN THOMPSON

March 13, 1979

T: Were you born here in Tacoma, Mary?

Mary: No, I was born in Olympia and came up to live with my aunt who taught at Stadium at that time, and I walked to school from her apartment down at 3rd and G.

T: Did you graduate from Olympia or from Stadium?

Mary: From Olympia High.

T: What year did you come to the College of Puget Sound?

Mary: 1932.

T: And about how many students were here then?

Mary: We had close to 600, I believe.

T: What did you major in?

Mary: I majored in Business Administration/Economics and minored in Psychology.

T: You took work, then, with Charles Battin.

Mary: What a special friend! He made all the difference.

T: Tell me about Charles Battin.

Mary: He was unique in his ability to involve the students and we became friends in my freshman year. About my sophomore year, he realized that even with my aunt's help, I was going to need more, and in those days there were WPA grants and opportunities to work for professors so I probably graded senior papers for Charles Battin that I didn't have any business grading.

T: He was certainly one of the outstanding personalities that we've had through the years. You know, he got a new car every year and he took the debate squad

in that car all over the United States. I always wondered how he could do that. After he died, when his brother from Kansas was here, he talked to me after the funeral and I told him how much we appreciated Dr. Battin and said, "Would you like to establish some kind of memorial for him here?" He said, "Doctor, I think you should know that for years I have been buying his cars and subsidizing his trips all over the United States." He was a Kansas farmer and he had been sending Charles enough money for his car and contributing to his programs and I think that was very fine.

Mary: I hadn't heard that story. That's a good one.

T: You majored in Psychology. Was Professor Sinclair here at that time?

Mary: Yes, I've forgotten the names of his sons, but I think they were named Robert and Lewis and students talked about whether to take "Robert and Lewis 21."

That was because he always used them for examples.

T: In his earlier days, when you were a student, was he a pretty good professor?

Mary: I thought he was.

T: I kept getting an awful lot of repercussions about his work when I came because they said he took the psychological tests of the freshman class and put it along side their names and if you got a certain psychological grade, you couldn't get above it. Then the students came in and said that he hadn't really corrected a final exam in years; he just took a look at the grade in the book and that's how he did it.

Mary: I never knew what he used for mine, but somehow I got A's.

T: He must have liked you. Tell me about Dr. Todd.

Mary: Well, in those days, of course, we had "social functions". We were not really allowed what we later termed the "normal evening dance" and there was no smoking allowed on campus. The faculty, administrators, and the students would sneak around behind some of those big fir trees to have a puff!

T: I take it that he was very much involved in the money raising end of it and not so much in the academic end of it.

Mary: I didn't see him, as the man that I knew you to be--involved with students. How you managed both, I'll never know. Well, I do know--you extended your hours, of course. I didn't know Dr. Todd that well. I knew Lyle Ford Drushell very well.

T: She was Dean of Women, wasn't she?

Mary: She was Dean of Women and she taught English.

T: She came to the campus about a month ago and wanted to talk to someone. Unfortunately, I didn't know she was coming. She said she had had her 90th birthday. She was a very attractive women.

Mary: And she still is.

T: She really is. She was very attractive and the students seemed to have a great regard and affection for her.

Mary: She was a member of the local Sorority that your Lucille and I joined, but I always felt Mrs. Drushell was careful not to show favoritism. I got called in many times when I was President for what I thought were rather minor "Theta" infractions.

T: Mrs. Carolyn Schneider was there then. Do you remember her?

Mary: Yes.

T: I just had word the other day that she fell and broke her hip. She's 92 or 93, but she was an institution all her own, wasn't she?

Mary: She was indeed.

T: I always thought the girls who were in Andeson Hall with Mrs. "S." as housemother must have had a very unique experience.

Mary: I'm sure. The one who would have meant as much to me probably as Dr. Battin was Anne Crapser, who later married a man named Pope and went to California to raise chickens, as I recall!

T: There 's quite a bit of reference to her in Dr. Todd's history. I never knew her and never met her. Tell me about her.

Mary: She was like Lyle--she was special. I was not a strong foreign language student, much to my aunt's dismay for she taught Latin at Stadium; but she was an advisor to the freshman class along with Dr. Martin, the math professor, when I came to campus. And she was also the advisor of our local sorority. She was a very warm person. Of course she could be less "professional" in her meetings with students than Lyle Drushell.

T: She must have come after Miss Reneau. Did you know her?

Mary: I did not know her.

T: Well, I would call on her on many occasions because she owned quite a bit of property on the edge of the campus. She had 13 cats and she didn't air the place very much, and you went in with regret and came out with regret, but

she had the genuine love of the students. Dick Wasson and some of those say that she was a very great person and that she was very student oriented and Miss Crapser must've been that way, too. Can you tell me what kind of organizations there were? Were the sororities here?

Mary: There had been local sororities for some time: Alpha Beta Upsilon, Delta Alpha Gamma, Kappa Sigma Theta and Lambda Sigma Chi. It was about 1904-1910 I've been told, that the literary societies flourished. My own local, Kappa Sigma Theta, was the Boyer Literary Society originally.

T: I think that was named after a professor.

Mary: I've read that Professor Boyer was quite active on campus, taught English, and was a Vice President of the University. Theta, under the leadership of Mrs. Dix Rowland, was organized in about 1908. It was almost 1948 before there was much activity in regard to the possibility of nationals coming on our campus. You were involved with that, Dr. Thompson.

T: You were very much involved with that, too, weren't you?

Mary: Some of us were on a committee to get out the mailings, and we wanted to contact Kappa Sigma Thetas all over the nation to see if they would like the opportunity of affiliating. Of course we needed to petition Pi Beta Phi for a charter. Then in 1948 the chapter came on that Fall.

T: As I recall, we had some help from Cleon Soule.

Mary: He was the son of one of the twelve founders of Pi Beta Phi.

T: Did we have much trouble getting those nationals on campus?

Mary: I don't know that we did. "Theta" was the first to go national. It seemed to some of us that the national Kappa Alpha Theta would want Kappa Sigma Theta, the local. They didn't respond to our overtures right away so we then turned to a sorority that actually was founded before Kappa Alpha Theta--Pi Beta Phi.

T: You helped the others come on, too, didn't you?

Mary: Yes. Soon we added Alpha Phi, Chi Omega, and Delta Delta Delta. It was much later that we added Kappa Alpha Theta and Kappa Kappa Gamma. It is of interest, I believe, to follow Richard Dale Smith's thinking and it certainly was borne out. He felt that the experience that two of the fraternities had had in growth (after they had gone national) was a good guide; that for a long time the local sororities had stayed approximately the same size and had not given opportunities for other young women to join. Because we were growing in enrollment as a University it was Dick's thought that a little competition would help. Also it would be an opportunity for nationals to become involved with their own alumni groups in Tacoma and the alums with our campus. The sororities grew then to close to 75 members. The Trustees felt that was a goodly number. We'd had probably 40 members at the most in the days when we had the locals.

T: You graduated from UPS in 1932?

Mary: I came in 1932 and finished in 1936.

T: What did you do right after that?

Mary: Well, I had been working for Dr. Battin at college. In those days, there were very few men who knew shorthand and Dr. Battin knew that I did, so he asked if I would teach shorthand. There were some good jobs down in the

Port area, in the waterfront, and in the mills, but the jobs were best suited for men, as it was hard to get to them. I had several young men students and as I recall they paid the school \$20.00 a semester. I think I received \$10.00 for each student. In my senior year when I knew that it didn't matter too much if I recieved grades a little lower than I had been used to, I went down to Radio KVI, at Dr. Battin's suggestion. There I became secretary to the president of KVI, a Mr. Doernbecker. You probably know of the Doernbecker Hospital in Portland. I became his secretary and also worked as a bookkeeper. Following me from our campus was Dorothy Ann Simpson Wilson. Another was Betty Kuhl Richards. Also, Morrie Webster. He was student body president at our school and went on to become one of the vice presidents at Columbia Broadcasting. I've lost track of Morrie now. Another was Norm Runions.

T: When did you come back to work at the University?

Mary: I was a member of the Alumni Board for awhile but I didn't come back until 1957.

T: Is that when you came back to work for Dick?

Mary: Yes, I came in, hoping to earn a little tuition money to take some college courses. At that time our oldest daughter was planning to enroll at UPS. I thought I might take courses so I could be cerified to teach but, although I took most of the courses, plus some graduate work I never did teach. I started work in Admissions first.

T: Tell me about Dick Smith, who was so wonderful.

Mary: Well, of course, it was my privilege to know Dick well. He made work for him real fun even though we worked hard. He was there early, so we got there early. He couldn't understand why anybody would have to arrive later than eight o'clock, even if we had been up late counseling or attending meetings. It was a fun job, working for Dick. He knew of course we were going to make mistakes, but he always said, "Try to clue me in a little ahead if you think you really goofed, so I will be prepared when Dr. Thompson calls me." He was and is quite a man.

T: He was one of the most wonderful people I've ever known. He was a good administrator and he had a lot of insight. When the history of the University is written, his influence should be written large. I would try out ideas on him and he would try out ideas on me and for 15 years we talked about that law school. He was very strong and very powerful about it.

Then, Mary, you started advising freshmen and other students and then you became Assistant Dean of Women.

Mary: Yes. About that time, Dr. Walker had an opportunity to go down to Cal Western at San Diego, I believe. We had brought in a woman from Mason Methodist Church the year before to work with Dr. Walker. That lady's name was Dessel Hamilton. I heard about her through Dorothy Greenwood whom I had hired to help us in the Admissions Office some two years before that. Dorothy knew Dessel very well and recommended that we hire her.

T: Dorothy is Don Shotwell's sister. Tell me about Dessel. She is really a very unusual person in the history of the University.

Mary: I always called her our "Poor Woman's Philosopher". She talked a different language often and it took me a long time before I could always be sure exactly what she had in mind. Some of our compatriots were never really sure!

T: Didn't she have an unusual hold over the student body?

Mary: She did, and sometimes I felt that if she would just ease up we could probably get rid of some sad and forlorn young lady I thought belonged at home. But Dessel wouldn't give up and that girl would get back into class and survive! And they still come back to see her and bring their children. She still sees and hears from them often.

T: She was much beloved. I always had a feeling that she knew exactly what was happening between the floors of the dormitory and the inner circles. . . .

Mary: A very healthy grapevine!

T: She knew enough to counsel when they needed the counselling and let them alone when they needed to be let alone, and I think of all the poor ones that wanted their hands held and how she held them far into the night.

Mary: She was non-judgmental, and they knew it. They spotted her as being a real friend. She was not a phony.

T: Did she go to CPS?

Mary: Yes, she started there.

T: Do you remember what her maiden name was?

Mary: Davis. And Jack Hamilton, her husband, and Dorothy Shotwell Greenwood-- they attended too, but not more than a year or two. I remember Dorothy telling about taking home economics courses from Mrs. Stevens.

T: Miss Stevens. There's a long story about her, but I'll not go into it now. You helped in counselling and then you were Assistant Dean of Women and then you were Dean of Women too, weren't you?

Mary: About a year after I had been called Director of Women's Affairs, Dick said, "Why don't we just call it Dean of Women?" He asked your permission and the Trustees gave it to you. I continued with Admissions all the time, and became Associate Director, working first with Jim Nelson, who set such a high standard in Admissions. I was delighted that Jim left my own University Place School system, much to the dismay of the superintendent, and came to the University. He made an outstanding Admissions Director.

T: He and Dick and you set up the standard and the quality of the enrollment went up immeasurably. Of course, Jim went on to become. . .

Mary: A member of the National College Board. He actually worked more in the College Scholarship Service area, I believe.

T: With the headquarters at 475 Park Avenue in New York.

T: If Jim had had a Ph.D. he could have gotten his own school.

Mary: I think Jim would have made a wonderful college president.

T: He made a very, very good administrator. Can you summarize the changes in student attitudes that you saw while you were here?

Mary: I was thinking of that a little today and recalling that even in the '60s we were still having dormitory hours. Finally, the Associated Women Students, working on this with the Dean of Students' office, decided that seniors or women over 21 might have extended dorm hours, then juniors. Finally arrangements were made to issue keys to those young women. Of course all of us knew that the

little rock left in the door could always do the trick, if someone didn't have a key. We in Admissions had the thought to match roommates by finding what some of their needs were for roommates. One question we always found amusing was, "Do you smoke?" or "Do you mind living with a student who does?" Well, the answer depended on whether Mother was looking over the shoulder when the form was filled out. Often when we had given a room where there was to be "no smoking" the girls lit up immediately. Yes, those were interesting times. Of course, now the smoking has moved to different ingredients. We had, in the 1940's and 50's, I'm sure, many campus activities that were enjoyed because there just wasn't that much opportunity to go back home for weekends. Now some students fly to California for a weekend date. We had Campus Days and Clean Up Days. You remember how we got that campus slicked up and how the Spurs would feed the crews. That was a fun time! Spurs, at the time of our May Day celebration actually made long daisy chains and Seniors girls would come from their high schools to be in our Queen's Court. It didn't matter that we had a Homecoming and May Queen then. The word "Queen" now has sort of lost its thrill.

T: You had May queens; you had homecoming queens. Do you remember how Martha Pearl Jones used to trim the trees to use in those chains for the queens?

Mary: I remember working on them. I also remember a time when Dr. Larry Heggerness, now a dentist, decided that it would be a wonderful opportunity, one May Day, when the sun was out and everybody was seated out in that plot between Jones and the Music Building, to scale the building on the outside.

Were you on campus at that time?

T: I was. I remember him coming over the parapet end of the Music Building and swinging out, and I said to myself, "That kid's going to kill himself." Well, the first thing I knew, he went hand-over-hand and came down and I said to him, "Larry, what are you doing?" He said, "Oh, Dr. "T.", I'm practicing rappelling." There was another time when he did it and Dr. Regester was there and Dr. Regester didn't know him, so he called the police and the police came and talked to Larry, in sort of a fatherly way, and suggested that he not do that unless he let somebody know about it first. Dr. Regester was not too amused.

Mary: When I first came, we had Dean Raymond Drury.

T: Do you remember him very well?

Mary: Not too well.

T: Was he an older man?

Mary: No, but I felt he was rather set in his ways. He had a list of degrees an arm long. I didn't find that he made much impact on my youthful thinging at the time, though. I was impressed, though, with Dr. Regester. I was also impressed with old Senator Davis. I didn't have a course from him, but he was a most wonderful man and helped many students financially.

T: Mary, we were going to talk about Dr. Williston. Do you remember him?

Mary: Dr. Williston was always striving to improve his class lectures, and he became interested in hearing what he actually was saying. At that time, of course, we had no tape recorders. So he called me in one time and said, "Mary, what I'd like to have you do is to take notes for about three weeks, three times a week, of my lectures in History--I've forgotten the course number.

That, I will tell you, was a challenge! His vocabulary was beautiful and I would sit there and try to take, in shorthand, every single word he uttered verbatim, and he was a speedy talker. Then I typed them up for him so he could know exactly what he said and how he had presented the topic. I thought this was rather unusual and yet typical of his desire to give his students his best.

T: Evidently, he really was serious about improving himself. He must have been a very interesting teacher. He went from here to the University of Washington, and I think he had a year's leave of absence in one of the Far Eastern countries and then returned to the University of Washington. He gave us his Far Eastern library after he retired. Did you know Shafer in sociology?

Mary: I only knew him because Marvin was the uncle of a friend of mine who came out from Nebraska. The coed was my "little sister" in my sorority--Clarke Oberlies. She later married Gregory Smith. She passed away this past fall. Clarke was one of five daughters and one of her sisters married Marvin Shafer. Clarke came out from Oberlin after a year or two there, and lived with the Shafers. She told a funny story about walking behind Marvin Shafer one morning heading to the campus and couldn't decide what was different about him. Then she noticed that Marvin had put on two hats--one on top of the other! She didn't ever manage to catch up with him to let him know. He was a well liked professor.

T: Clarke Oberlies was named for her father, Clarke Oberlies, and when I was a student at Nebraska Wesleyan, Clarke Oberlies was the most popular speaker we had in chapel. He was assistant to the mayor in Lincoln, Nebraska.

Mary: Many, many times I would sit up there on the second level of Jones Chapel and Clarke would say, "Oh, dear, they needed a substitute again," for there was her Dad!

T: It's funny and interesting because he was telling exactly the same stories 20 years later that he had told 20 years before. But they went over and the students liked him. Tell me about chapel.

Mary: When I came in 1932, we had chapel five days a week. There was a tendency to have a rather religious type chapel one of those days and usually I think it turned out to be Friday. Then we became a little bit more lenient and decided Monday, Wednesday and Friday would be sufficient but we took roll. Later what really changed our requirement was that we had so many students we couldn't possibly get them all in Jones, and the students realized it.

T: That's right. I recall we had 620 seats, counting all those in the balcony, and we were having 800 or 900 students and anybody that sneezed would get an excuse from chapel. But I think chapel was an interesting experience because it allowed us to have one time when we could get all together, within reason, to make announcements.

Mary: It was a good communication tool. We hated to have it go by the wayside. It was the time when freshmen women and freshmen men were tapped for honoraries. They did it differently for the Knights of the Log but the freshmen women were tapped for Spurs in chapel. This was, of course, our sophomore service group, advised by Martha Pearl Jones.

T: It was really quite an experience. I remember how emotional some of those kids used to get when they got tapped. Now, I guess, they opt for it and apply for it.

Mary: They do apply now since it is an activity that requires quite a bit of time. Apparently some of the girls who were tapped didn't have the time to give in required service.

T: I remember Martha Pearl, the advisor, used to rule with an iron hand. You were up at six in the morning and you were dressed in your uniform and you did such and such and there was no changing.

Mary: They practiced their songs and their yells right over Dick Smith's Office and the stamps and yells they went through would send him out complaining.

T: We talked a little about Martha Pearl. She was a very diminutive person--about 4'5"; yet she had more spirit and more dynamic drive. . . I remember her mother was a typical Southern lady and they used to have us down to their house for dinner, and the students would come and sit on the floor, and she had Southern fried chicken and biscuits the size of softballs! They were so loyal and so dedicated to the University that it was sort of incredible.

Mary: Do you remember the time when Dick Smith and maybe you, too, felt it would be wise, since we knew that she was going to be turning over the reins of the Spurs, to have someone work with her that last year? I don't know if it was your job or Dick's to approach her on that; but, at any rate, she said, "Never." While she was in charge, she was in charge and nobody was going to work with her that last year.

T: I remember Dick and I talked about that many times. Then we had Toby.

Mary: Yes, Frances Tarr McDonell from our P.E. Dept.

T: Toby was one of her girls and she had helped some from time to time, but you are absolutely right. Martha didn't want to give it up.

Mary: Just you served as President of our university, she had been advisor for National Spurs longer than any other woman advisor in our country.

T: She had a national reputation, too. She took the girls to the national meetings and they always out-performed the rest of them, according to the reports I got.

Mary: Do you remember that we had, at one time, on our campus, both the National President of Spurs and the National President of Associated Women Students--the same year.

T: Do you remember who they were?

Mary: I remember that Kitty Zittel was the Spur and I've been trying to think of the cute Alpha Phi's name. I believe it was Sally Jo Vasicko. She was a go-getter.

T: We had a bunch of students that had a sincerity that carried them through in relationship to other students on other campuses, and a quality and depth because we were small enough to give that kind of value and yet large enough to give a very good education. I think that carried through on many occasions. As you think of your years at the University of Puget Sound, would you like to summarize and say anything special?

Mary: I think perhaps what you said just now really does cap it--that we were small enough that a person who came as green as I did to that campus and very, very immature could have a chance to become acquainted with such a wonderful faculty with great minds inspiring people. Tears come to my eyes even now when I look at Dr. Battin's picture. He was always there to give you a little boost when you needed it, often it was financial. He asked me many times to work with his debate group and I became quite well acquainted with many of those debators. Of course, we had the chance to take leadership roles.

In my own sorority, I had the opportunity to be President in my senior year, and to be secretary of the student body. I remember that Dick Smith ran against Chuck Zittel and he was just nosed out by Chuck, who later became Tacoma's Chief of Police. We had an office on the lower floor of Jones, and we had sorority rooms on that floor, too. If we hurried real fast during intermission between classes we could get in a hand of bridge. In those days not--contract. It was strictly auction. But you're right--we could find an opportunity to take various leadership roles and establish friends. I still have those friends today. Recently I had a reunion of some of those young women I started to school with. One came from Boston, one flew up from San Francisco, and one from Boise and we sat looking at the old Annuals in tears and laughter.

T: All through it, there was a happy time--a kind of a sense of fun in the business of living and developing.

Mary: One other thing I would like to add was the wonderful opportunity I had to finalize my working career at UPS by moving into a totally different area from student activities and admissions work into Personnel. Dick Smith had asked me to handle Personnel concerns in Admissions and in the Dean of Students office, but I had not, of course, had any opportunity to become involved with the campus as a whole. Of course, the Federal Regulations brought that need to our attention, and in 1972 we established a Personnel Dept. And that was a final thrill to me. I missed the students, but I became better acquainted with all the staff, the wonderful custodians, dedicated gardeners, etc. They are people now that I still see and enjoy knowing, that I never had time to know before. All the women in the library and the kitchen workers over with

Dick Grimwood, so it was a good way to finish up my working days.

T: Mary, you were one of the great ones to work with. You were a part of the team that made it go and students had great regard and affection for you, as did all of us, and we certainly appreciated your leadership. Your name, like that of Dick Smith's will be writ large when the history is written because you span the years from 1932 until 1975. Think of all the friends you made and all the lives you touched and think of all the influence you had with people and, you know, this is what we live for. In the deep recesses of the heart, this is what means so much and we certainly appreciate it so very much.

Mary: Thank you for giving me the opportunity to work for you.

T: Thank you for working with me. We all made a great team.

9/28/79

INTERVIEW WITH
DR. AND MRS. HENRY ERNST
BY R. FRANKLIN THOMPSON

March 14, 1979

T: Henry, did your Mother attend the Academy at the University?

Henry: Yes, and we heard her tell many wonderful stories about it and that's why I went to UPS.

T: Do you recall any of those stories she told you?

Henry: Not anymore.

T: You came to the Collge of Puget Sound in 1928, didn't you?

Kay: No, he came here earlier than that because he graduated from high school in 1922, so he must have come that year.

T: Were you there at the same time, Kay?

Kay: I came the year after that.

T: What was your maiden name?

Kay: Bradley. Katherine Grace Bradley.

T: And where did your folks live?

K: In Seattle.

T: Where did you graduate from high school?

Kay: Ballard.

T: Henry, let's see, then, you came in 1922. And you had three children?

K: Yes, Jim, Dave and Gretchen. Gretchen was the oldest and she started at UPS the year that we moved to Mason Church.

T: I remember that because I was there then.

Henry: I was going to say, I think you were there.

T: I remember Joe Beckman told me, "We have a new young minister," and you said, "Don't forget. I have a daughter who's a freshman at UPS this year."

We've had your grandchildren, so you're a four-generation family. Which of the grandchildren have come to UPS?

Kay: Howard Parker, Rebecca Parker and Ted Parker.

T: As I recall, one of your children is in California. Is that correct?

Kay: Yes, Jim is the principal of a junior high school in Palo Alto.

T: I see the Jurisdictional Conference is going to be in Palo Alto this next time.

Henry: Is that right?

T: And where is Dave?

Kay: David is an architect in Seattle.

T: Gretchen married Bruce Parker and he is in the Conference Office as Executive Secretary. What's the boy doing who graduated last year?

Kay: He is working with his uncle in his printing business in Tacoma, but he hasn't settled at all as to what he wants to do.

T: I remember he did a lot of that in college.

Henry: He has quite a knack for that.

Kay: He married a little Hawaiian girl last summer, Lokelani Kini.

Henry: She's about this high.

T: They'll make a good couple. Who are some of the professors that you people remember?

Kay: Of course, Dr. Hedley is one we remember and Dr. Regester.

T: Dr. Hedley was in religion, wasn't he?

Kay: Yes.

Henry: He was a dandy.

T: He was the one who went to Mills College and stayed there in the Department of Religion for a long, long time. Register had just arrived when you came.

Kay: Yes.

T: Did you take philosophy and religion with him?

Henry: You bet we did.

Kay: We took philosophy, of religion, history of philosophy, logic and ethics. . .

Henry: We took all kinds of things.

Kay: We very much enjoyed the whole thing.

T: Well, he has been a wonderful person through the years and he had the respect of the faculty, students and everyone. He really was a most outstanding man.

Did you people belong to a literary society?

Kay: We were Philomatheans. There were Amphictyons and Philomatheans, and I think the Altrusians were started a little later.

T: In Dr. Todd's history, there are frequent references to the Theta group. That probably was after your time.

Ka: No, the Thetas were just one of the local sororities.

T: Well, what did the literary societies do?

Kay: We had a meeting every week, and we were supposed to be able to make speeches on various subjects, read papers, sing, play the piano or most anything.

Henry: Anything you could get away with.

Kay: Occasionally, we had a banquet or a party, but mostly it was very "literary".

T: It really gave a chance for leadership on the part of the students, didn't it? It was an educating process.

Kay: I expect so.

Henry: Some were leaders more than others, but that's about all there was to it.

T: I remember, Henry, talking to you about those years and how wonderful they were. There was quite a bit of social activity around the campus at that time.

Didn't you people go over to the Bay and to the beaches for parties?

Henry: Yes, we had house parties, but nothing very auspicious.

Kay: Oh, but we had fun!

Henry: We thought it was just great, just great.

Kay: But we didn't have to do very much to have fun.

T: You made your own recreation.

Kay: We'd count our money and put it together and if we had enough to get in to a show we'd walk downtown to the show and walk back and have fun both ways.

T: You remember Hendley and you remember Regester. Did either of you have Williston?

Kay: No, I didn't. I think he wasn't there when we were.

T: Did you have Hanawalt?

Kay: Yes, I had Hanawalt and Topping--Slater, too.

T: Tell me about Hanawalt.

Kay: Oh, he was dear, sweet, old man. A patient and kind professor of mathematics.

T: Is it true that he used to put notes on the blackboard and say, "Don't erase; just leave them here?" Do you remember that?

Henry: I wouldn't be a bit surprised. I don't remember it just that way.

T: I was told about it and how the math symbols would be there all semester.

Henry: Well, some things he did leave on quite a long time.

T: I see Topping every once in a while.

Kay: I've seen him fairly recently.

T: He lives in Canada now. What did he teach?

Kay: History. I had several history courses from him. He always called us by our last names, which was something a little different from what we were used to.

T: Did he teach at the same time Senator Davis did?

Kay: No, Senator Davis was gone before that. I can't seem to remember about Senator Davis on the new campus.

Henry: I don't either.

Kay: I don't know that he ever. . . I think maybe he. . .

Henry: When did he die?

T: Now, wait. Senator Davis taught about three or four years after I came.

Kay: Oh, he did? Then, if he was there that long, probably Topping was teaching,

too.

T: I think Topping left to go to Canada and it was a great loss because everybody seemed to have great regard and affection for him. When you graduated, did you go to Kimball School of Theology?

Henry: Yes, but I went back afterward to Boston University.

Kay: He spent four years in Boston.

T: When Dan Marsh was President?

Henry: I think he was.

Kay: I don't know. You know, the Theological School had so little to do with the University, as a whole, that it wouldn't be easy to know.

T: Did you people have a charge back there?

Henry: I had a church, yes, but it was for the Congregationalists.

Kay: The Congregationalists had lots of Methodists in their churches.

Henry: They needed somebody to fill their churches. They didn't care.

T: What was the name of the church?

Kay: Pinehurst.

Henry: In Billerica, the little town of Billerica.

T: I was very sorry when I learned that the student charge I had the entire time in graduate school closed its doors the other day and merged with the bigger one in the next town. It was rather a sad moment. Were you at Pinehurst the whole time you were at Boston?

Henry: Yes, I think all the time. It was about ten miles from Boston--maybe more than that--17, maybe.

T: Then you came back out here.

Henry: I decided then that I was going to be a minister.

T: Did you come right out to the Pacific Northwest Conference?

Henry: As soon as we got out.

Kay: And our first church was at Yelm, during the Depression.

T: Did you know the Wolfe family?

Henry: They kept us alive! They were wonderful people.

T: He died not too long ago and when I talked to her the other day she told me she's decided to go back to Yelm. She lived with her sister for awhile.

Kay: She lived there the last time I talked to her.

Henry: They were nice people.

T: They have Dave and Bob, and what's the name of the other one?

Kay: Harold. Henry married all those boys.

T: They can be very proud of the family.

Henry: They are sure nice people.

T: Where did you go from Yelm?

Kay: We went to Spokane to Liberty Park Church. After we left Spokane, we went to Chehalis.

Henry: That's when we began to be "somebody" and have a little more money.

Kay: It was the first time that we had money enough and that we weren't

constantly on the edge of poverty. That was wonderful.

T: Did you know Arthur Corey at Chehalis.

Henry: He was in our church. He wasn't such a bad guy.

T: He was all right. He was a politician, you know.

Henry: Oh, was he!

KaY: He sat in the back of the church, and as soon as it was 12:00, he'd pull out his watch, as if to say, "It's time to stop."

T: Arthur Corey was head of Lewis County Savings and Loan Association. I used to see him all the time. He always asked me to speak to the high school seniors. I went to see them at Willamette Manor, when they moved there after he gave his house to Lewis County for a museum. He took an annuity with the University, and he was very generous with us and very fine.

Kay: They were quite public-spirited people.

T: Yes, they were. Do you remember Sticklins? The girl was a May Queen, you know. Very nice. She married Juris Macs, who is now a very outstanding surgeon in Grays Harbor. You may remember his father was a minister in a Lithuanian Church. I see that often he has Lithuanian funerals, although he must be 85 or so.

Kay: Oh, yes. I remember that.

T: Then, from Chehalis, you came to Mason Church in Tacoma?

Henry: That's when we got "over the hump".

T: How many years were you at Mason?

Henry: Sixteen years. It was a bad mistake that we ever left. (Laughter)

T: Well, those things always happen; you never know. You had the problem of doing away with the old church and building a new one, didn't you. You led in the design of that new beautiful church with its stained glass windows. I think it is one of the nicest churches in the entire Conference. Of course, it's had a very fine program through the years. When Martha and Mary were married, I asked, "Where do you want to be married?" and they both said Mason Church. You people were kind enough to allow it and I never regained with some of the people at First Church because they thought the weddings should have been there. While you were at Mason, you really moved into the new church. How long did it take you to design and build the new church and move in?

Henry: Oh, six or seven years.

Kay : Oh, not that long.

T: Harry Brown was one of your outstanding members.

Kay : Of course, he wasn't there really much of the time we were building. I think he was out at Alderbrook. I remember we went to see him out there.

T: They had their home out there. I remember they had to have a fence around his garden because the deer would get into it.

Kay: Yes, it was a great big home. Like a lodge. All open and wood logs, etc. It was really quite an interesting place.

T: As you know, Harry has been one of the outstanding men in the history of the University of Puget Sound.

Kay: You know, they didn't go away this winter. She had that accident, so

they're still here.

T: He started what's called the Harry Brown Roads and Paths Fund. When I first came, he said to me one day, "What would be the most onerous thing you'd have to do in developing the College?" and I said, "Well, there are wooden sidewalks and no paving. I'd like to fix it so the young people don't have to walk in the mud." So he established the Harry Brown Roads and Paths Fund.

Kay: I think it's one of the nicest developments on the campus.

T: You people were actually on the old campus and then moved to the new campus, didn't you?

Henry: Yes.

T: Can you tell me about the move. Tell me about the old campus and what you were saying at lunch about the dormitories, etc.

Kay: Everything on the old campus was just as shabby as it could be. You know, cheaply built, old wooden buildings. There was the main hall which held most of the classrooms. Then there was the chapel building. And the president's house was there; just a great, big old-fashioned wooden building. Then, there was a boy's dormitory and it was completely unsupervised. The only supervision there was old Senator Davis, who didn't supervise very much, and he was just as messy and dirty as the boys, and they would cook in their own little kitchen. It was really a mess! The girls' dormitory was better supervised than that, but it was just two old houses put together. The Women's Auxiliary was largely responsible for the girls' dormitory and they bought furniture and kept the living rooms very attractive and worked hard to have

it be a pleasant place.

T: That organization is what we now call the Women's University League.

Ka : That's what it was. I'm not sure what they called it then but that's what the organization was, and that was, I think, the chief thing they tried to do was to keep up the girls' dormitory.

T: I notice in the history it says that the chapel burned and all the home economics equipment burned, and the Women's University League replaced it with lots of new things. In the history, it says that, as you say, they just scrounged around until they got enough lumber to build something and then did it. They had a chapel in those days, you say?

Kay: Oh, we were required to go to chapel three times a week, and we did go.

Henry: We had a good time.

T: What kind of chapel did they have?

Kay: One of the professors always had to lead it and, of course, various funny things happened because not all the professors were really competent to lead and they would get quite embarrassed having to do it. I can remember the time when this rather shy, young professor was leading chapel and he said, "Will Dr. So and So lead us in prayer?" Dr. So and So wasn't there! (Laughter) He said, "Let us repeat the Lord's Prayer." (Laughter) We enjoyed that. And then he had us sing and he announced the hymn, and it was, "Oh, Day of Rest and Gladness," and it was Monday morning!

Henry: The kids didn't miss anything like that.

Kay: The professors were also required to go to chapel and they sat in a row

behind the one who was leading.

T: Did they penalize you if you didn't attend?

Kay: Yes, they counted each cut.

T: And how many cuts could you have?

Kay: Oh, I don't remember. We were allowed just three, I think,

but if anyone didn't go, they were called up.

T: You were there when they moved to the new campus. Do you remember about the new campus?

Henry: Oh sure, it was wonderful.

Kay: Well, of course, the campus wasn't developed at all. There was Jones Hall, which was nice. Oh, I loved those steps going up the center and a place to sit along the window at the top. And then there was just the basement of the science hall which was in front of Jones Hall. We had our "commons" there, and then we had the gym which later became the Women's Gym.

Henry: Those things were very important to us then.

Kay: And they made a girls' dormitory out of a house and then later that was the Music Building.

T: That was an old farmhouse. When it became known that we were going to take it down and build a new music building, some woman called and said, "You can't do that. My two sons were born there and that was our farmstead." She lived on Fox Island at that time, and it was 25 years ago and I'm sorry I didn't get her name. But it was falling down on its own before we started to tear it down. Were there any other faculty members you especially remember?

Kay: Mrs. Budd. Wasn't that her name? She was our English teacher and she really pounded English composition into freshmen heads. If you didn't spell the words right, you wrote them on the board.

Henry: Ten times -- I know!

T: Miss Reneau wasn't there then.

Kay: Yes, Miss Reneau was there.

T: What was she like?

Kay: Oh, she was a very unique person. She lived by herself in a house just down the street.

Henry: Not being married, that was okay. . .

Kay: She was really a very interesting person.

T: The students seemed to have a great regard and affection for her.

Kay: Yes, she was a very original thinker.

T: She lived there on 9th Street, just off the campus, by the fieldhouse, and she had quite a piece of property. I went and talked to her about the possibility of setting up a memorial to her and so on, and for some reason she left UPS and went to PLU. Evidently, she was unhappy with Dr. Todd, but we finally bought the property, though she had some rather long thoughts about it. She had 13 cats in her later years. It reminds me, Henry, when I had a church and there were some calls you had to make; you took a deep breath before you went in and said, "Oh Lord, let me hold it until I get out!"

Kay: I didn't ever have her.

T: She taught French and German, I think. You have memories of your young people going to school here, don't you?

Kay: Oh, yes. I don't know how the school ever existed after they left, because they were always there and enjoyed it and took part in everything. And then our grandchildren came, of course. . . . Becky had such wonderful courses at UPS. Do you realize that when she went down to Claremont to Theological School she took an examination and passed either her first semester or her first year of theology because she had such a good background from UPS?

T: Well, she probably had Magee and Phillips and probably some of the others?

Kay: No, it was mostly Overman. He was the one she talked about the most.

T: Overman is an interesting person. He's a bit exotic because he thinks he's a very heavy intellectual, and I told him not to be quite so intellectual and be a little more practical and he'd be a better professor, but he didn't appreciate that very much.

Kay: He didn't appreciate our building that big church. He was quite in opposition to it.

T: Well, he was in opposition to most things at Mason. I went to Mason one morning and Troy was preaching and Overman sang in the choir. He got up and went out and got a book so he could read while Troy was preaching. I said to Troy afterwards, "That's really the height of something or other," and he said, "Oh, that's typical."

Kay: I've often wondered about it because he was really quite nasty about our program and we thought we had a pretty good program.

T: Well, he was nasty about Troy's program then. He was nasty about curriculum and Sunday School and that sort of thing.

Kay: Yes, I know he had very strong emotions.

T: I was extremely disappointed in him, because Bishop Palmer had said to me, "This is the most outstanding layman I had in Glendale." And Bishop Palmer called me again and again to say, "For heaven's sake, hire this man. He's a great man!" I found him to be nothing but a pedant in his approach to teaching and always feeling, "I'm the great intellectual and you poor people down there, you don't understand what I'm saying." I hope time will make him more humble as he is a good teacher and he appeals to a certain type of person.

Kay: Well, Becky apparently learned a lot.

T: The University has come a long way and what a tremendous job Dr. Todd did. He was a great man.

Kay: And she was an interesting little old lady. I can remember at the dormitory when there was nobody really in charge of us one weekend, so she was keeping an eye on us. One of the girls was sick and I can remember her coming over there with her long dress clear to the floor. She was really independent. They tell about when he was appointed as pastor to a Vancouver church and had to move into a great, big, old-fashioned parsonage there. She looked at it and said, "Well, I won't have my family sleeping in a place like that," and she wouldn't move in until they cleaned it up and papered and painted.

T: You people were probably here when we had Lord and Lady Halifax at the College. I had told the British Consul in Seattle that we loved every day we spent in England and at Oxford so if I could ever do anything in return to let me know. One day he called and asked, "Would it be possible for you to entertain Lord and Lady Halifax because we have somewhat of an anti-British feeling in the Pacific Northwest and if we could have some excuse to bring Lord Halifax here (he was Ambassador to the United States), it would be good public relations." We invited him and he accepted, so we arranged a convocation here and he also spoke to 27,000 people in the shipyards in Seattle. His son, who had lost both legs in an African campaign, and Lady Halifax came also. I went over the protocol with the British Consul in Seattle and learned Lord Halifax's full title: "His Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary".

The Consul said, "Don't ask Lady Halifax to speak." A luncheon for about 250 people was held at the Student Center. At the conclusion, I stood up to thank everybody for coming, and Mrs. Todd took her cane and rapped on the table and said, "We want to hear from Mrs. Halifax." (Laughter) I said, "Dear Mrs. Todd, we promised Lady Halifax that if she came we would not ask her to speak." And Lady Halifax said, "After such a gracious introduction, I cannot refuse," and she spoke a few words.

But you are quite right: Mrs. Todd was very independent. You knew Junia Todd Hallett and you also knew Florence.

Kay : I knew Florence better, but I didn't know either of them well.

T: Florence was quite artistic, I understand. Then there was E. Paul and

Wesley.

KaY: I didn't know Wesley at all. I didn't know E. Paul Todd either until he was an old man.

T: He was here at Wesley Gardens, you know. He died about six months ago. Wesley is in one of the Methodist homes in the Portland area. I wanted to talk to E. Paul and Wesley, but Ruth Rockwood, Wesley's daughter, tells me that Wesley isn't alert, so I guess it might not be advisable to contact him.

Dr. Todd must've just given all his life to the University and Mrs. Todd must've raised the children.

T: As you think back on your years at the College, what are some things you especially remember?

Kay: Of course, we remember all the good times and the mischief we got into.

T: What was some of the mischief?

Kay: Oh, we had class "scraps". You know, in those days we ran all over Tacoma and out into the country, and sometimes even to Seattle.

T: Are you talking about things like the hatchet or the . . .

Kay: Well, yes, but the "scrap" was between the sophomores and the freshmen, and each side tried to kidnap enough of the other side so that they wouldn't have a good team to push the bag over the line the next day when we had the "Bag Rush."

T: I don't think anyone's mentioned the Bag Rush. What was it?

Kay: Just a big bag. It was a big, heavy bag and we had teams to try to push it across a line.

T: There was a tug of war. Do you remember Campus Days? What did you do on Campus Days?

Kay: We were supposed to clean up the campus.

Henry: We'd clean but we ate a lot.

T: You had to clean up for a couple of hours and then picnic. Afterwards, there were some kind of athletic games.

Kay: What we did was very unsophisticated. Most of our good times were very unsophisticated. Sometimes very rowdy.

T: You were making your own fun.

Kay: You know, we didn't dance. But we had parties.

Henry: Oh, yes. That's where I first started going with her.

T: Tell me, who were some of your companions? Was Willard Stanton there then?

Kay: Yes, he was there while we were in the new building, but, of course, he was already married and older, and he wasn't taking part in campus life much. He had a church.

T: Was Ed Amende there?

Henry: Yes, he was one of our friends. We did a lot of things together.

Kay: I wish I had thought to make a list. Of course, Ellena Goulder and her husband. . . isn't it funny, those names skip you. I've learned too many names since. I should have written them down.

T: I talked to Mrs. Goulder about writing the Alma Mater. She said she couldn't remember how it happened. I read in Dr. Todd's history there was someone by the name of Shanes who wrote "College of Dreams".

Kay: That was written while we were at the College, but I don't remember who wrote it. When we came, the song that we were singing was, "There is a School of Puget Sound", but I don't know if they still sing those silly songs anymore. Of course, we went to all the games. After the games we had to walk down to Hoyt's and have doughnuts.

T: Well, Hoyt's was an institution for many years. You know, you and your family are alumni of whom we are very proud, and as far as I know in my 36 years of association with the University, you are the only four generation family.* I'm not positive but I think that is true.

We will transcribe this tape and send you the material so you can edit it and make any corrections or additions.

R. Franklin Thompson
July 13, 1979

*Note: James Ernst, their son, was Student Body President; and Dr. Ernst's brother and ^{sister} ~~cousins~~ went to the University of Puget Sound at various times, too.

*Edward Ernst - Cong. minister in N.H. & Maine, retired now.
Mae Ernst Quimby - wife of member of N. England
conference. Now living on N. Hampshire farm.*

INTERVIEW WITH ELLENA J. GOULDER
BY DR. R. FRANKLIN THOMPSON

February 28, 1978

T: Tell me about yourself--where were you born, etc.

G: I was born in Tacoma and my father's name was Frank C. Hart. He was a jeweler.

T: Where was his shop?

G: The first one was on Pacific Avenue - a watchmaking shop. From that, he had four different locations and when he retired in 1925, because of the crash and the press of creditors and because he had just moved to a beautiful new store in the Tacoma Security Building, he lost it then. He and Mother were married October 1, 1889, the day she arrived from Pennsylvania. They were married at the parsonage at the First Methodist Church at 8:00, and that was when the polls closed making the Washington Territory the State of Washington, so they often talked about the fact that perhaps they were the first couple married in the State of Washington.

T: How many brothers and sisters did you have?

G: I had five brothers, one died when he was 13. Vincent also went to UPS and then to Oberlin later, after the end of the first World War.

T: It is interesting that one of the men in this Conference now is Vincent Hart, Jr., and his father was Vincent Hart, Sr.

G: That's my brother, his father.

T: Is that your brother?

G: Yes, and that's my nephew. Then I have another brother whose son, my nephew, in California, is a Methodist minister.

T: Tell me, what year did you go to UPS?

G: 1921.

T: Then you were down on the old campus.

G: Yes.

T: Do you remember the excitement of moving to the new campus?

G: No, because I went to the University of Southern California my junior year, because I had always lived in Tacoma and had lived near the campus. I decided I should have the experience of living away from home, so that was in 1924-25. I grew up with Ernest from my 16th year--in the First Methodist Church, high school and C.P.S., and we were married at Christmas time in 1925.

T: Where was Ernest's home?

G: In Tacoma. He was born in Crescent City, California, and his father was a Methodist minister.

T: You were May Queen.

G: Yes, I was May Queen in 1926, when I graduated. I came back from California, and we married at Christmastime.

T: Can you describe what the May Queen ceremony was like?

G: Well, the funniest thing I'll tell you first. Because Ernest was a junior and we were already married (and there weren't a lot of married couples in those days going to college), he was elected by the junior class to be one of the heralds, and I walked down the isle in the Women's Gym, (because it rained that day and the ceremony had to be moved inside) on the arm of Frenchy Chuinard, who had been our best man and a very dear friend, of course, through all these years. Ernest

and Morton Johnson went down ahead of us, shouting "Make way for the Queen," and the student body was greatly amused.

T: Eldon Chuinard went with Fritz.

G: Yes. He married her afterwards.

T: What was her name?

G: Goff.

T: There was a Dr. Goff, I remember.

G: That was her father.

T: He was much interested in mathematics. She (Mrs. Chuinard) was also the sister of Mrs. Cochrane, Judge Cochrane's wife.

You wrote the Alma Mater. Tell me about that.

G: I can't tell you. I should be able to.

T: How did you happen to write it?

G: This is the only thing that seems to be missing. Just the last few days I've gone through all my old Tamanawas to see if I couldn't decide when I wrote it.

I have decided I must have written it the last year. I wrote with Margaret Parkin Brown, in 1922, the song which won the Glee and it is printed in that year's Tamanawas. But there is no mention in any of these about the Alma Mater so I think I must have written it as a part of the Glee Club contest; my last year would make it 1926. I can remember writing it and what inspired me to write it. The song book for Oberlin College, where my brother Vincent had gone after the first World War instead of coming back to UPS (as he had met Oberlin friends in the Army in France;) gave me the idea. I went through it and was attracted by their Alma Mater and

thought, "We don't have an Alma Mater!" It was sort of a hymn, so I decided I would write that type of song, which I did on this inspiration. But when it was first sung, I can't remember. One thing I remember about it was when we came back from Boston (we were there six years) you invited me to be at a chapel service, and you had me stand up and introduced me as the author of the Alma Mater. Now, that's all I can remember. I can't pinpoint it, other than I know I wrote it and what inspired me to write it, and that it was accepted as the official Alma Mater.

T: Did you write both the music and the lyrics.

G: Yes, I wrote both.

T: You had been acquainted with music then.

G: I was a music student--I graduated from the Conservatory before I started my freshman year in liberal arts.

T: This is most interesting because it is a beautiful song and it is well received and well liked.

G: When I came back that year and found they were singing it and using it in the chapel service, I can remember saying and thinking: "Honestly, hasn't someone written a better song than this in all of these years!" Because I didn't think it was anything special, though I was pleased to find that they had adopted it and were singing it.

T: It is the standard one and used by the freshmen glees all these years (though we haven't had them, of course, for five or six years), but there has never been one better. It expresses the emotional pull and our feelings.

Do you remember some unusual professors you had?

G: Yes, I listed some when I went through the Tamanawas and thought through those years of some who had perhaps the greatest influence on my academic years, and, of course, the first one was Senator Davis, because he was so beloved by generations of students. One particular thing I remember; when Ernest and I were getting ready to go to Boston (BUST--Boston University School of Theology) on a shoestring and we had to borrow money, first of all to buy a \$140 Model T Ford to drive, and we went to Professor Davis, and I can see him sitting under a tree, on the campus, and Ernest talked to him about the fact that he needed a little more money, and he said, "Well, I want to help you but right now my account is very low." We knew why, because he gave money all the time--he put more kids through school because he loaned money to them. He said, "But I have \$50 and you can have it." So we accepted it, and then he made this remark: "I suggest you kids not try to get a large sum of money from one person. You have lots of friends. Go to quite a number and let them contribute what they can." Which we did and we eventually got it all paid back. That conversation I remember very distinctly.

T: He certainly was a wonderful person. He gave his whole life to the students and they loved him and everywhere you go they still talk about him.

G: Right. He certainly was loved. Of course, he lived originally in the little house which became the conservatory which we called the Music Department in those days, with Dr. Scofield, who was my first piano teacher after my elementary years, and then Clayton Johnson.

T: Do you remember who was president of the school at that time?

G: Dr. Todd.

T: That's right because he came in 1913. Tell me about Dr. Todd.

G: Well, he was very special, very special. He, fortunately, had been a close friend of my family and my father, especially. He and Dr. Todd took their first trip to the Mountain on bicycles, up through Eatonville, over ^{Mashell} Mountain, the ^{Mashell} River, then hiked up to Paradise.

T: On bicycles!

G: It was their first trip. They had been very close friends through the years and we took Dr. and Mrs. Todd more than once to the Mountain, Dad took everybody to the Mountain who wanted to go because he loved the Mountain, and Dr. Todd loved the out-of-doors, as my Father did.

T: Did you know Julia Todd Hallen?

G: Yes. She was a very special kind of person. She was a brilliant person, very outgoing. Dr. Todd and my Father had built houses next to each other at Newport Beach on Vashon Island which is on the inner harbor and it is not called Newport anymore. During the summertime, the two families grew up together. When Julia was married to Carl Hallen, they came out here to live. He was a carpenter and he went back and forth on the boat. She told me two stories about those first days. One was that she was out there on the Island all alone while he was gone in Tacoma all day. He didn't always leave her enough money (they hadn't worked out that problem yet), so she said one time she decided she was not going to ask him--he would have to offer the money that she needed for food. She said, "One week I served a meal with everything that I could; the next meal the same way, and finally, we came down to one meal in the evening, when he arrived back, of just bread and milk. He hadn't said anything yet and then he said, 'Julia, I don't understand

this.'" She said, "Well, Carl, if you would see that I have enough food money,

you'd have more." And after that, there was never any question about it. The other thing I remember her telling. He would come home and drop his carpenter's overalls on the bedroom floor and leave them there until the next morning when he would pull them on. She didn't like that kind of housekeeping, so she said, one night, after he was asleep, "I nailed them to the floor. "I never had any trouble after that." Now, that's something like Julia. She had a great deal of wit and imagination.

T: She must've had a tremendous sense of humor.

G: Very great sense of humor.

T: I didn't know her until she had a very grave and serious arthritic condition, but even then the women's clubs would come and sit in her bedroom while she would review books for them.

G: The last time I heard her review a book was in the parlor of First Methodist Church when she sat on the table; they brought her in a wheelchair and she dragged herself on the table for the book review.

T: You knew Florence?

G: Yes, I knew Florence.

T: What about her?

G: Well, I never knew what brought this about but she did commit suicide.

T: I remember she jumped over the parapet at Rhodes Store. She wasn't as brilliant as Julia.

G: No. Knowing her all these years, this is the last thing I would have expected

from her because she was a very outgoing person, too.

T: Hadn't she committed herself to Western State once or twice?

G: I think so.

T: Did you ever think there was any conflict between Florence and Julia?

G: I don't think I ever felt that.

T: I have often thought there must have been a tremendous dedication on the part of the Todd family to Dr. Todd because he must have been gone an awful lot in behalf of the school.

G: Yes, I'm sure there was.

T: He was a tremendous person and, . . .

G: Completely, completely wrapped up in his work at the College.

T: Absolutely dedicated. I think of him often because in those days of raising money they didn't have the advantage of income tax factors and my heart was broken when I talked to a lady who could give us a quarter of a million dollars. She said, "When I was a little girl, Dr. Todd used to come and he would ask my Father for money and my sister and I would say, 'Tease him awhile before you give it--tease him;' and we'd sit in the next room behind the curtain and giggle." She said, "He used to drive up in a model T Ford and he'd walk back and forth getting up his courage to come in." I thought to myself, that's a heartbreaker.

G: Two other professors I wanted to mention meant a lot to me. One was Professor Topping, and I had the joy of seeing him again at the picnic last year, for the first time in all these years. He left UPS while I was still there, I think, and went to Canada, University of Vancouver, B.C. He was my first sociology professor

and really inspired me a very great deal. I was very fond of him. And Professor Headly who was not here very long but I think did more to develop and help me interpret the Bible (and I'd had lots of help in First Church) than did anybody else. And I remembered for many, many years after he went to Mills College how much he meant to my freshman and sophomore years. He used to recall to me Icabod Crane, because of his rather unusual stature. He was not good looking, but we used to say that the minute he stood up in front of the blackboard and began to draw some simple little figures or lines, everything he said was just transformed and we forgot all about his boney fingers, or his stature--his mind was just so alert and his method of interpretation was so down-to-earth.

T: So many students have said this. Do you remember Professor and Mrs. Robbins in Spanish?

G: I remember Mrs. Robbins very well, she was my Spanish teacher. Ernest and I expected to go to South America to work with the Herricks--fully expected to.

T: I had the Herrick children in my classes at Willamette and then we had one Herrick graduate since I came to the University of Puget Sound.

G: So I took all ^{four} ~~five~~ years of Spanish ^{as} ~~under~~ my minor and loved Mrs. Robbins.

T: She must've been a great teacher.

G: She really was.

T: Were you associated at all with Charles Robbins?

G: Yes. He was of great stature in every way, as the bursar.

T: At that time, he must have been bursar, registrar and Spanish teacher.

G: Yes, he was.

T: You know in the folklore of the College of Puget Sound, they say Dr. Todd raised the money and Mr. Robbins kept it and that's how the University kept open. (laughter)

G: I guess that is about right. I was thinking about the Color Post which meant a great deal in those days when it was moved up to the quadrangle behind Jones Hall. I don't know just when they stopped using it.

T: Well, after the War when we had the G.I. bulge and we also had 900 in the freshman class we couldn't move them in, and after commencement when we were graduating 700 we couldn't move them out and we couldn't even seat them in Jones Hall, and then we had a real problem because it was the vulnerable point with Pacific Lutheran. They sawed it off three times and. . .

G: I don't know that, but we were in Boston for six years.

T: Yes, they did and one time I went out to get the morning paper and the PLU Kissing Post fell in on my front door. They were doing about \$4000 worth of damage on our campus and our fellows were retaliating, so we had a meeting; but in the meantime they had sawed the Color Post down and it was really a problem to paint all those figures on it, and we wanted to maintain it. So we made a concrete one that they couldn't saw down and they then took a jeep and pulled it over and they would paint it with rather obscene material, so finally it got to the place where we just couldn't maintain it. It was a great tradition and Dr. Todd based it on the Yale tradition. I think it meant an awful lot and I have asked the Alumni Arches to write

it up so it becomes a part of the reality of the whole history.

G: Speaking of graduating classes, we had in my class just 29 graduates and by the next year when Ernest graduated the class was 40, so that was how it was growing from year to year.

T: You know in the early days Mrs. Todd would get some people in and they would make the dresses for the graduates and this was the beginning of the Women's University League and then they established a home economics department. So the classes were small but they were very meaningful in those days.

G: The reason they were was because with the classes being small we knew everybody and that left us with really long-time friends. There wasn't just a few but nearly all of the graduating class I remember as persons.

T: Also, there was a very close relationship with professors.

G: That made a lot of difference. Of course, the Literary Societies in my day were very prominent--Amphictyon and the Philomatheon, sort of rivals.

T: Wasn't there one a little later that was co-ed?

G: I thought those were the only two, but oh, there was a later one but we had left by then.

T: It was sort of a maverick one, if you couldn't make the first two, you joined that one.

G: I believe that is true! (Laughter).

T: Tell me about the literary societies-how did they start and flourish?

G: They were doing well. They had been established some time before I came in 1921. We had programs, developed leadership that way.

T: Were they co-educational?

G: Yes, and as I say, there was a very friendly rivalry between those two.

T: Didn't you have people who wrote papers and you read papers?

G: Oh yes. I look back on the literary societies as really being one of the ways we developed leadership because we all had to take responsibilities for producing programs, leading them, singing, and we had the house parties, and we'd have a professor, a single man, and a single woman as our chaperons.

T: Were these house parties around town or on the beach?

G: Often they were on the beach and sometimes in Gig Harbor (somebody living there) or we had beach parties, and we had many launch rides. We had many clam bakes. I remember a particular clam bake, but I told about that at the fiftieth anniversary so I won't repeat it.

T: Go ahead and we'll get it on tape.

G: Having been brought up in the summertime on Vashon Island where we dug our own clams on our own beach, I had loved clams from the time I was four years old. I never could have all the steamed clams I wanted at one time because we had a big family and we always had extra people with us during the summer. So when "Amphic" had a clam bake out on the beach someplace, there were innumerable clams left in the sandpit that the students didn't want, and I thought, "This is the day I'm going to have all the clams I want at one sitting." So I sat there and ate clams and my friends sat around and counted all the empty clam shells and believe it or not, they counted 126--and I was satisfied! It didn't make me sick and I've loved clams ever since. But of course, they were the tiny butter clams. That was one clam bake and a ride on

the Sound, which we did many times with the literary society. I think the Student Volunteer Group was very strong in those days. I think we had about twenty who expected to go into some kind of Christian service and "Frenchy" Chuinard (I call him "Frenchy" because we always called him that though he's Dr. Chuinard now) and I were selected as delegates to represent the College at the Quadrennial Convention of Student Volunteers in Indianapolis during Christmas vacation. We had a special train and about 100 students from the colleges in Washington and Oregon were on this train. That was a tremendous experience--and then having to report on it afterwards at chapel. I remember that as one of my great experiences.

T: Did most of the student volunteers go into Christian service?

G: I counted those who were shown in a picture in one of the Tamanawas and I would say about one-fourth of that number actually became either ministers or missionaries. Frenchy was in it and he became a doctor.

T: Do you know he is, without doubt, the most outstanding and dedicated doctor in children's service in the United States?

G: I know that.

T: All for free, too. He has a dedication that is tremendous.

G: Well, he has been a very close friend. He was the doctor who operated on Ernest's back when he had to have surgery. He and Frenchy have been great friends.

T: Fritzie, his wife, was in the Oregon legislature for many sessions.

G: Yes, she was. Lambda Sigma chi was organized in 1922. It was the third sorority organized. Theta was there to begin with--a good many years before--

and then Delta Delta Gamma, I think, was organized in 1922.

T: Wasn't Mrs. Todd interested in Theta?

G: Yes, she was one of the sponsors of Theta--an advisor. I think one of the things that goes way back in the history, at least from 1921 on, was the frosh-sophomore tug-of-war. The competition between those two classes at the beginning of each school year made this quite an event.

T: That finally became the bag rush. Was that while you were there?

G: No, that was later. Another thing I remember that has been out of date for a long time was Senior Sneak Day. This was very interesting to me because we were married at that time, living in a little apartment, and I was a senior and Ernest was a junior and he got up at 5:30 for a paper route, (so we married on my 12 piano pupils and his three paper routes). I had to get away from him that morning without his knowing because he was a junior! I sneaked out of bed, got dressed and ready, looked out the front window to see when the car pulled up for me. I did it without awakening him, and as I went down the stairway (we were on the second floor of a home), I called to him, "Goodbye, Sweetheart; see you later." That woke him up and I got into the car and looked up at the window and saw him standing there watching his wife go off to Senior Sneak!

T: Those are precious memories. What else do you have on your little agenda there?

G: These are just some things we have talked about through the years that have been interesting. A chapel speaker had told a joke (who it was I don't remember) about a girl who had a hair lip and she became engaged and her roommate said to her, "I don't know whether I should, but I want to ask you a very personal question."

The girl said, "Fine, go ahead." Her friend said, "I know you have a hair lip and you're engaged to John, and I just keep wondering--can you kiss?" She said, "Oh, yes, I can kiss but I can't make it snap!" And for a week or two, every boy going down the hall would stop a girl and say, "Can you make 'em snap?" (Laughter) That was one of the funniest things I remember of that nature.

T: This is certainly wonderful and gives us a lot of material for the primary sources. We are most grateful, particularly because you have been very much identified with your Alma Mater. Do you have other things in your file there that would be interesting for us?

G: I brought a folder here that I thought you might not have seen. Have you ever talked to or expect to talk to Margaret Parkin Brown?

T: No, I haven't

G: Well, her husband, Ralph, graduated (they both did) and he was at Drew Seminary when we went to Boston and we were very close friends. In 1937, he went into the chaplaincy and was sent to the Philippines. When the War came on, he was in the death march and was finally taken to a prison in Japan, as you may know, and died there. Here is information that Ernest wrote up for the Conference
ar
and the letters that Margét, his wife, gave us from Ralph.

T: Why don't you let me take that and I will make copies of it and return it to you.

G: Fine.

End

INTERVIEW WITH JOHN HEINRICK
BY R. FRANKLIN THOMPSON

September 2, 1977

T: John, were you born in Tacoma?

H: I was born in Tacoma, on Tacoma Avenue, at the present site of the County-City Building. The date of birth was October 1, 1904.

T: What did your father do?

H: He was a barber. He had a barber shop at the corner of Ninth and Pacific. The shop is still located there. My dad worked at that spot for over fifty years.

T: Is that the shop that Huber had for awhile?

H: Yes.

T: Did you go through Stadium High School?

H: Yes, I attended Stadium High School. After that I went to St. Martin's for a year, then two years to what was then called Ellensburg Normal, now Central Washington, and then on to the University of Washington where I received my bachelor's degree. Later I received my principal's credentials from the University of Puget Sound and a life teaching diploma from the University of Washington. In 1953 I received my master's degree from Seattle University.

T: You said you had your principal's credentials from . . . ?

H: From the University of Puget Sound. I have never used the principal's credentials although I did pinch-hit a couple of times in high schools as an assistant principal.

T: Did you play football at Stadium?

H: I only weighed 135 when I graduated but I played midget football and also played varsity basketball and varsity baseball.

T: What position did you play in baseball?

H: I played shortstop. We had quite a ball team. Big Cliff Marker was a baseball hero at that time, along with Art Berg and some others. Our team was the best in the area.

T: You always had a very compelling interest in athletics, then?

H: Yes, ever since I was very small. I used to walk from my home on North Ninth and L down to the Tacoma Stadium when they had baseball turnouts for the city leaguers and chased fly balls for them. I spent hour after hour throwing or kicking a ball or shooting baskets.

T: Are you telling me that you lived in the area where the old College of Puget Sound used to be, and you said there was a naval barracks there?

H: There was a naval barracks there for about two years, I think, during the first World War, and the institution was located where Jason Lee is presently located. It was back where the P.E. Department is now, at Jason Lee. Across the street, there was sort of a boarding house for students and the building is still there.

T: Is it an apartment or something?

H: Yes, it's kind of an apartment--maybe three stories high. It served its purpose during that time to house the students.

T: Do you remember when they moved from the campus there at Sixth and Sprague to where it is now?

H: I don't remember the exact time, but I was familiar with the place where the new school was to be located. I had traveled through the woods many times to the spot where the school was relocated. The area was called the old YMCA grounds. As

youngsters, we played football and baseball there.

T: As I recall, you said you spent a lot of time up there--fellows used to ride their bicycles around the old track.

H: That's right. Of course, I didn't have a bicycle at that time. We did a lot of walking and running and trying to get into shape, like the young fellows do, probably even more than they do today.

T: When did you officially start to be connected with the College of Puget Sound?

H: I have been at UPS, I think, Dr. Thompson, approximately a third of a century. For two years, I still taught at Stadium while I was coaching basketball at UPS.

T: You started to coach basketball for us first, didn't you?

H: I joined the faculty as a basketball coach and when the opening came a year later, I became Athletic Director and coached football and basketball together and also served as Director of Health and P.E.

T: You had quite a bit to do with the design of the fieldhouse, didn't you?

H: Yes, I made a study of a number of other places and gave reports to the architect.

T: Do you recall some of your relationships with various coaches? You said there was one by the name of McMillan.

H: McMillan, I think, was the first one I knew and then came "Cack" Hubbard soon after. I officiated many of his football and basketball games during his tenure at UPS.

T: How did you get started in officiating?

H: The officiating thing was an accident. While out of a job and just married, I worked some scrimmages for "Cack" at UPS and one night, fortunately for me and unfortunately for the other official who took sick just an hour before the ball game,

I received a call from "Cack" asking me to officiate a college basketball game. It was a tough game to start with because of the rivalry between St. Martin's and UPS, but everything worked out O.K. "Cack" hired me several more times during the year. I remember I worked the Central game, and I had played for both St. Martin's and Central. I told "Cack" this at the time, before he hired me, and his reply to me was, "I wouldn't have asked you if I didn't feel that you would do a good job." (Laughter) So my first officiated games were college games rather than high school games.

T: You said that "Cack" was a very great influence in the lives of students.

H? Yes, very much so. We had a get-together, a UPS hall of fame deal, two years ago to honor the coaches of the past. "Cack" was there, Roy Sandberg couldn't make it that night, but "Cack" and many of his old guard attended to honor him; e.g., Dave Ferguson, Red Tatum, Frank Gillihan, etc. "Cack" was well thought of by everyone who ever played for him.

T: Was he followed by Sandberg?

H: I think there was a coach in between but I am not sure. Roy Sandberg, in duration of time, was probably there longer than most of the other coaches. I would consider Sandy one of the very top coaches of his time.

T: Didn't he go from place to place, though? He liked to go up the ladder, didn't he?

H: Yes, he felt by moving he was accomplishing his goals. His philosophy was entirely different than mine. I felt there was a job to be done, whether I was coaching in junior high in Tacoma or high school or college; and if I gave it everything I had I was contributing to the welfare of many, many people. I had several chances to move after I was at UPS, but each time I would make the decision that there was a job to be done

here. In fact, there were a couple of times I had an opportunity when an athletic director for the Tacoma Public Schools was chosen to take that job. Again, later, when Bob Hager retired, the opportunity came to head the Health (doctors and nurses), Personnel, P.E., and Athletics in Tacoma, but each time I decided I didn't want to be in an "ivory tower" somewhere. I wanted to be with individuals, working with them. I have been very happy that I made that decision.

T: You had a great influence on the lives of many very outstanding athletes. Do you remember some of them?

H: Yes, there are so many of them, Dr. Thompson, that it would be hard, in this short time, to mention all of them. I don't know how much I contributed to their success in life, but I know I did help some. There are three that stand out in the educational area: One of them is Frank "Buster" Brouillet, who is in Olympia as head of our State educational system; Cal Frazier who is in Colorado and holds the same job there for the State of Colorado, and Don Egge who holds the number two spot in Oregon in education. That's just in one category of achievement. I could point out a number of successful principals, superintendents, coaches and teachers who received their early training in classes at UPS.

T: Actually, you have had many, many of them go out to be successful. Have you kept any kind of a record of it?

H: Yes, we did make a study one year, about halfway through my coaching career, at UPS, and it numbered about four hundred. We contacted people through questionnaires. Of course, some of them had moved out of coaching into administrative jobs by that time. The number over the entire period of my tenure at UPS would be close to 700 or 800.

T: You evolved into the department of education after you got through coaching.

H: Yes. I feel this way about the approach to teaching and coaching. The purpose is to be an educator. I like to use the word "educator" not "teacher". An educator, to me, is a person who really tries to get the best out of every student under his jurisdiction, whether he is in the classroom, on the field, or in outside activities; and my big objective in life is to go ahead with the educational process in every way possible and be known as an "educator" rather than just a "teacher". I have gained a great deal of satisfaction working with individuals and their problems, as well as helping large groups of students in the classroom. When I was offered an opportunity to join the Education Department eight years ago, I was indeed pleased to make the change. During my first three years in the department, I taught all the required Secondary subjects. At present, I am primarily handling 201 (beginning education students) and student teachers. Education 201 is a course where the students are introduced to teaching in the Intermediate schools. The job openings are primarily at the Junior High level, and the general feeling of educators is that a teacher who can do a good job in Junior high will also be able to do well in High school. Getting back to supervision, I feel it is much more difficult to teach now at the Secondary level than it was some years ago because state laws have made a situation where teachers are not protected, either legally or physically, from using necessary methods to insure discipline and there are too many loopholes for the students to use in getting out of accepting their responsibilities.

T: Do you go into the schools and confer with the 201 students and practice teachers?

H: The way it works out in Ed. 201, the group starts at UPS and we spend about

three weeks indoctrinating these students with what they are going to see and we point out some of the things to be careful of and try to get them to work out a concept of what they think effective teaching is. Each member of the staff has a different idea as to what effective teaching is--there is no uniformity. As long as a person gets results by applying his personality traits and teaching strategies in meeting the needs and interests of the students he is doing a good job. There is no best way of teaching; the best way, to me, is using one's own capabilities to the greatest extent possible in meeting the needs and interests of the students. We explain to them what we think are some of the important elements of teaching, and then they go out and are assigned to a teacher. At the 201 level, students don't necessarily do any teaching, although sometimes we have graduate students, as well as freshmen and sophomores, who really have had some experience in teaching, so we give them more opportunity to take over in a classroom.

T: Does your group stay in the same schools from year to year?

H? We change around some but generally we have groups at Hunt, Jason Lee, Truman or Mason Junior Highs, and a couple of years back we had groups at Foss and Wilson High.

T: Getting back to the fieldhouse, do you recall the kind of research that you did in planning for it?

H: Yes. I went to Washington State, University of Washington, and Montana State and talked over problems with the people who actually used their facilities. An architect quite often misses the boat, not as much now as in previous times, by not quite understanding exactly the functioning of the program. A teacher isn't com-

pletely equipped to make decisions either because he doesn't understand the architectural necessities which have to be taken into consideration, so most of my time was spent talking about mistakes made which should be eliminated. The UW had set up its gymnasium, allowing dust and dirt to come into the offices and there were little things, here and there, which we tried to avoid in designing the fieldhouse. The one thing we did have to do, though, and you will remember it because you, Dr. Thompson, were the one that (laughter) raised 98 per cent of the money for the structure, was that we had to cut down a little at the end and not make quite as big a building as we wanted to, which left a vision problem for the people who sat in the first couple of rows upstairs. In retrospect, I don't think too many mistakes were made in the overall construction of the fieldhouse.

T: I remember that Don Shotwell and I were sitting on the west side and the City code said you had to go up 18 inches and back 24 inches on the seats in the balcony and while we sat there, Don said, "You can't see about four feet of one side of the playing area." Since we hadn't put up the east side yet, we lowered the wall twelve inches on the east side. No one would know it as he walks in the building but there is better vision on the east side than on the west side. There are plans now, as you probably know, to completely renovate the fieldhouse, which will cost \$800,000, and it will make a very good building out of it. That building was built about three or four years before laminated beams and if we had had the laminated beam process we could have done a better job on it, but it has served magnificently and well for 25 years, I guess.

H: Yes, it sure has.

T: It has also had to serve as a civic auditorium, as well as a P.E. facility, which has called for all kinds of maneuvering around. John, you have a very large family. How large is it?

H: The immediate family, of course, is just the two of us. When we take in all the members of the family, from our sons and daughters and grandchildren and now one great grandchild, it adds up to 26. There were two marriages involved. Unfortunately, I lost my first wife, Irene, and my second wife had two daughters with a number of children, so it is a little rough at Christmas and birthdays. (laughter)

T: Christmas and birthdays for 26 people--you need a computer to do that!

H: That's right.

T: I certainly have appreciated your coming down and talking about this. You have had such a wonderful experience through the years and so many people have been influenced by you that I feel it is only right to talk with you about it for the history. If you think about other things that should be included, we can talk again.

I am certainly very grateful because you were very outstanding in your years at the University of Puget Sound.

H: I am very appreciative of the fact, Dr. Thompson, that I have had the opportunity to come to UPS, and I have enjoyed every minute of it, and I certainly enjoyed working with you all those years and with the new president the last four years. I don't see too much of Dr. Phibbs because I am away from the University so much. But, believe me, the fact that I am still working at UPS is the greatest honor of any I have been presented with over the years. It means more to me than anything else.

T: Let's see, talking about honors, weren't you in the Hall of Fame?

H: Yes, I made all three of them.

T: Which three were those?

H: The first one I entered was the National Hall of Fame, the first year they had it. There were five coaches in the United States chosen. We went to St. Petersburg, Florida, and Red Grange presented the coaching awards. Two of the coaches weren't there as they had passed away. This was the start of the National Hall of Fame. Then Pierce County inaugurated a hall of fame here in Tacoma, and not too long ago the State of Washington started one. I happened to be fortunate enough to be in all three of these. Pictures of the State Hall of Famers are now located in the new Domed Stadium in Seattle.

T: That is fine recognition of all the influence you have been through the years in the lives of individuals at the University of Puget Sound, and I want to say to you that it was a great joy to work with you through these years and I look forward to many more.

H: Thank you, Dr. Thompson

INTERVIEW WITH FRED HENRY
BY R. FRANKLIN THOMPSON

August 21, 1979

T: Your father was here at the College of Puget Sound from 1921 on?

Henry: Yes. I believe he died in 1945.

T: He was professor of chemistry and Dr. Todd asked him to be Dean, is that right?

Henry: Yes. He was Dean, I believe, between Lemon and Register--somewhere in there.

T: Do you know how he happened to be asked to be Dean?

Henry: No, I don't.

T: When I talk to the alumni, they all have the highest regard and affection for your father. He must've been a person who was student-minded.

Henry: Yes.

T: Of course, they didn't have too many students in those days and they could take a personal interest in them, and he must've been very much student-minded. Do you remember him discussing things at home about curriculum, etc.?

Henry: I know that he knew chemistry inside and out and he studied more every night than I did. I mean he was really up on it and he was a real brain, really.

T: Where was your father born?

Henry: Iowa to a farm family and I think it was a large family, maybe seven or eight brothers and sisters and he was the only one who ever went to college, and when he was in the eighth grade the teacher encouraged him to take the state teacher's exam which he passed.

T: He evidently was very bright.

Henry: Yes, he really was.

T: What was his college?

Henry: Washington State and Northwestern.

T: How did he happen to line up with the missionary society?

Henry: That I don't know. My mother came from Ligonier, Indiana, and she was teaching school in Lewiston, Idaho. That was where he met her. Shortly thereafter, they went to India.

T: Do you have any idea how long he served as a missionary in India?

Henry: About eight years.

T: You said that your mother died there? Were you old enough to remember any of it?

Henry: I was about five when they came back. I started the first grade over here. She died of complications with appendicitis operation--gas pressure on the heart, which wouldn't have happened had she been over here with a good doctor.

T: Those are tragic things, particularly as so many of the missionaries suffered in the missionary field, because of lack of knowledge. Your father came, taught chemistry and then he was Dean. Regester followed him, didn't he?

Henry: I believe so. While he was Dean he was also chemistry professor. It was a little too much of a load.

T: Yes, it would be. We've always been strong in chemistry and the curriculum was very strong in chemistry and science. Did he help to decide on Fehlandt, do you know?

Henry: I don't know.

T: He must have retired before 1945 because he wasn't here when I came in 1942.

Henry: That may be right. Maybe he died in 1945. He was 75, I think, when he died.

T: Was he a big man, physically?

Henry: No, no he wasn't. I'd say about 175 pounds.

T: What were his hobbies?

Henry: He was a voracious reader. He had about 5000 books when he died, of which he gave most of them to UPS. Gardening, flowers, tropical fish. But he didn't go in for hobbies. When he retired, it was a bad time because UPS had just had a retirement system for about two years and there was no social security, and his retirement was \$500 a year.

T: They put that system in in 1936.

Henry: He bought a farm in Puyallup, raspberry farm, so he was working at that until he died--pretty hard work.

T: You said you were a student here from 1926-29.

Henry: Altogether, I had two years and two summer schools after that.

T: You changes from English to chemistry, is that right?

Henry: Yes. I majored in English.

T; You were here the same time as Gordon Alcorn. Do you remember your association with him as a student?

Henry: We weren't that close--I couldn't tell you what fraternity he was in.

T; You said you were Sigma Mu Chi.

Henry: Yes--Sigma Chi now.

T: Did you take work from Prof. Slater?

Henry: No, I never did, although I was on the school board at Sumner for 20 years and I had lots of talks with Prof. Slater and went on a lot of picnics with him, etc. One time he was comparing what he made with what a public school teacher made and there was no comparison, despite all his education.

T: The salary scale for a long time was very disastrous, really. Did your father remarry when he came back?

Henry: Eventually, yes. He married Louisa McIntosh who was hired here as Dean of Women. She was a home economics teacher. They were married around 19. . . I'd have to look that up. I was in college at the time. She survived him a few years. They both died of strokes.

T: Didn't you mention a sister earlier?

Henry: Yes, she is two years older than I am. She lives in Tacoma and her name is Mrs. George Ward.

T: When your mother died in India then your father brought you two back?

Henry: Right.

T: Did you have any other brothers or sisters?

Henry: No. If we had stayed there, we would have had to be in a boarding school somewhere.

T: Did your father ever publish anything?

Henry: He had one book on chemistry that he published, that was all.

T: Did it have very much acceptance?

Henry: That I don't know.

T: You have never had any correspondence about it since he's gone?

Henry: No. In India he taught both chemistry and physics.

T: Where did you live in Tacoma?

Henry: 3701 North 30th--at 30th and Washington, in the North End--near 26th and Proctor. We lived there about 15 years. It was in walking distance of the College, actually.

T: Do you remember how the College was not landscaped then, was it?

Henry: The first year my father taught here, or the first year or two, we were over near Jason Lee and it was not. Then they built Jones Hall and for a few years the science building was just the main floor. I mean the ground floor.

T: Were you one of the students who helped them move?

Henry: No.

T: They had students with a wagon and a long rope and they pulled library books and pulled the color post and then these two holly trees out in the front were brought up by students. Do you remember the buildings down there--did they have four?

Henry: There were frame buildings, I recall, but how many I don't remember.

T: There was kind of a classroom building and then wasn't there a gymnasium?

Henry: Yes, I believe there was.

T: There was sort of a dormitory, which is still there, they tell me. It's incorporated into a larger building but it's an apartment house now. We still own the land where the gasoline station is located but that is all we own.

Are your memories of the College of Puget Sound happy ones?

Henry: Oh, yes, very.

T: Did you meet you wife here?

Henry: No, she was form back East. I met her later.

T: When you think in terms of your father's association with the College of Puget Sound, he must have been very busy being both a professor and Dean. Do you know of any special interests that he had in curriculum?

Henry: He was influential in a number of doctors getting their chemistry background.

T: Could you name some of those?

Henry: Brown, Tom Dodson, quite a few of them. We had a lot of pretty good students. Another thing, being on the school board, the average public school teacher has 11 weeks off. My father was teaching regular college classes, and of course, summer school, and night school, and he had about two weeks off a year; he was a full-time teacher. They don't do that any more.

T: No. Those men were beautifully dedicated--they really were. That's what made the school so good and made it strong and made it possible for us to have a foundation to build on, because everywhere, the University of Puget Sound even now has a tremendous reputation for its academic excellence. What other things can you tell me about your father?

Henry: He was head marshall for commencement services. He was a dedicated teacher, really.

T: He must've been to stay on with the salary he got, because it was small, there is no question about it. You mentioned some of the professors you had--do you remember taking courses from McMillin? What was he like?

Henry: I had him in Organic Chemistry and for Geology and he was a good teacher. He couldn't spell the same word twice but that was his only weakness.

T: I remember going into his classroom once and there was a sentence on the board and it had five misspelled words.

Henry: He was terrible in spelling, but he knew it.

T: He evidently knew the basic fundamentals but he certainly was poor on spelling and it used to embarrass me. You said you didn't have Slater but you had. . .

Henry: I had Seward in physics. He was a quiet person. I think he _____ at that time too. He married Dr. Todd's secretary.

T: Yes. They have been wonderfully loyal through the years. They gave us \$100,000 to name the dormitory Seward Hall. He inherited considerable real estate in Orange County, California, so he told me that he felt he was steward for that during his generation and for the coming generation. Did you have any education courses?

Henry: I had Dr. Wier. He was pretty grim, in a way. Of course, it was a 600 page text and it was pretty dry. I was going to become a teacher (which I never did) but we were all in there because we had to be--it wasn't by choice. He was a good teacher, as far as that goes.

T: Who were some other teachers you had?

Henry: Reneau--she was teacher of English and I majored in English.

T: Was she a little bit different?

Henry: Yes, she was. She had about 23 cats (laughter).

T: Yes, she did. She owned some property, over on 9th Street. I went over to see her to see if she would give it to us or sell it to us. Her cats dominated her house, there was no question of that. Finally, we bought the place and we couldn't clean it up, we had to tear it down. It was really . . . but it was in an area that we wanted for development so we bought it.

Henry: She was pushing stock in a oil or gas company in Eastern ^{Wash}Oregon and a lot of the faculty lost their shirts off of it.

T: I know that she seemingly was well respected by students but there came a time when her presence here was not good, and she always hated Dr. Todd because he let her go. She went out to PLU and finished teaching out there.

Tell me, what has been your career or work?

Henry: I was an industrial chemist at Standard Brands in Sumner and stayed there my whole career.

T: Then you were one of the ones who helped us get the sod for the football field awhile back.

Henry: I guess, so, yes.

T: We got it two different times.

Henry: I remember that.

T: That was very, very nice and we appreciated it very much. It was quite an ordeal but I saw some fellows playing on those rocks and I just couldn't take it, so we cleaned off the area and after awhile, somehow or other, we had to have it a second time, but we appreciated it. We had a boy who was a son of a super-

intendent out there and he played football and that was one of the times when we got the football field. (He was the son of George Adams, Supt). Then your association with the College of Puget Sound has been nice; that of your father was nice. We just regret that the salaries were so low when he was here. We will transcribe this and let you look at it, correct it and insert any dates or other material you think of, and we'll then file it with the historical material. It will be interesting. I want you to know that everybody has great appreciation for your father, but not many people knew much about him.

Henry: He never became close friends with any of the faculty. I think he felt that he shouldn't.

T: Well, as Dean, there had to be a little gap there. You can't make decisions about people and be their buddies or friends, too.

Thank you for coming in.

This will be a fine addition to our material. I am sure your father worked very hard and very closely with Dr. Todd. Dr. Todd always spoke of him most highly. Ray Powell always spoke of him most highly and liked him very, very much.

R. Franklin Thompson

December 6, 1979

INTERVIEW WITH
MRS. VESTA HETRICK HUGHES
BY R. FRANKLIN THOMPSON

May 22, 1978

T: When did you come to the University of Puget Sound, Vesta?

H. It was in 1954. I think it was in the spring.

T: What were you to do? You were to work in Dr. Bank's office, weren't you?

H. Yes, I was. He put an ad in the paper and I answered it.

T: What was your responsibility?

H. Do you remember Alice Genta?

T: Yes, very well.

H: She was leaving to get married and so Dr. Banks put an ad in the paper and I answered it and I think there must have been 15 people show up. After I got home that day, I sat down and I wrote him a letter. In it I confessed the fact that I didn't have the kind of education that he wanted but I did have two brothers that I had helped put through school to get their doctor's degrees and my father was one of those men who thought a woman's place was in the home, so I didn't have the opportunity of having the education that they had. When my Mother got sick, I went down to vocational school here and took typing. I used the "hunt and peck" system and I decided I would really learn to type. While I was there, Meretta Perry (wasn't it) was the bookkeeper

and I knew her. She said, "Vesta, why don't you take bookkeeping, so I took a course in bookkeeping. When I got through there (well, I really hadn't gotten through because I was having a good time and I didn't know whether I would really go to work or not). Then Frances Swayze talked me into going down to the Legislature with her but I wasn't ready for that, at all. The first man I took dictation from was the man that manufactured the Kenworth trucks over in Seattle.

T: Yes, Kenworth.

H: I was having an awful time and he said, "You're new at this, aren't you?" I confessed. I was in the stenographic pool and one day I felt that people were watching me and I didn't know what I had done wrong. Two men stood at the door and pretty soon the woman who was head of the stenographic pool there came over and said, "There are two men outside who want to talk with you." Well, I practically bit my heart. It happened to be.... I can't remember the name of the man from up at Randle, Washington and John Ryder, Seattle, head of the banking committee, said that they needed a clerk for four committees and they said one man was a black man and wondered if I would mind working for this black man. I said, "I have no objection to the fact that he is black, if he's a gentlemen and he's knowledgeable," so I went to work as secretary to four committees and I got an education.

T: That must've been a very interesting experience.

H: When I got home, Mr. Banks had this ad in the paper and I answered it.

In the letter, I told him that I liked the atmosphere up there and I would like to be considered. He called me up and asked me to come up for another interview. I hadn't been talking to him more than five minutes till Victoria Green came in. And she and I just fell in love with each other, because Victoria was a precious, precious person.

T: She certainly was.

H: She had a life that you could write a book about. So I worked with her and I spent a great deal of time with Victoria on the outside and the longer I knew her the more I loved her. Various things came along to interrupt her life.

T: I recall she had a real tragedy--the breakup of the home.

H: I never will forget that morning that she came in and she had been crying. I went back in the vault and put my arm around her and said, "Is there anything I can do?" She turned and I knew she didn't want to talk. She never once criticized her husband in any way at all, but pretty soon she was alone. Then I had no indication that she wasn't well. Many Sundays we spent together and we went to church that morning and then we drove over to Alderbrook Inn and had dinner and on the way home she said to me, "What was it like or what did Earl feel when he had his heart attack?" I explained to her a little bit what had happened, because he had twenty years after he'd had his first attack. It didn't occur to me at all, but that was on Sunday and on Monday night she went to the theatre to a show and she dropped over in her

friend's car. Then afterwards we found she had left a note on her desk for Ella Algeo and myself to handle her affairs and dispose of her things, and in going through the things in her purse we found the heart medicine. In all the years that I knew Victoria, which was about ten years, I guess, or eleven, never once did I ever hear her criticize anyone.

T: She was a most wonderful person. Of course, she worked like a trouper up there. We never had a more dedicated person than Victoria Green.

H: Our staff was very small.

T: She left the residue of her estate to the University.

H: Yes.

T: I was very surprised--it was something like \$80,000.

H: She had accumulated that through working.

T: She was very frugal and very precious. I remember that she talked to me one time and she said, "You know, if I had money, there is nothing I would rather do than leave it to the University of Puget Sound, because we stretch our money and make it go so far and not waste it." I thought how wonderful that attitude was but I had no idea that she had this in the back of her mind. Had Earl died before you came to work for us?

H: No, no. Mother had cancer, and my Father and Grandfather were both ministers. Dad retired before the Methodist Church began to pay ministers very much. I think Mother and Dad, after Dad retired, got something like \$35 a month, which was not adequate for anything. So it was up to me (and

my brothers when they could but they had their own problems) to help take care of Mother and Dad. So my best bet was to go to work.

Of course, Mother passed away before I went to work at the University, but I still had Dad to take care of. No, I went to work in 1954 and Earl didn't die until 1963. That was a very sudden thing. He had a serious heart condition and if he'd have paid attention to what the doctor said, he'd have been all right, but he didn't do it--he didn't save himself. You know, I don't think I could have gone on-- and I tried to think this morning as I was sitting in the doctor's office waiting for Howard--except for the radiance of kindness at the University then. No matter what happened to anyone, no matter what happened to anyone, no matter what the tragedy. You remember Lou Dibble's wife and the terrible tragedy they had and the kindness that people showed and the concern. That was one of the things that I was aware of when I worked there, and even to this day, in all the time I worked there, I was never conscious of any friction among the girls. You see, when I started working there the staff used to go up to Knapps to lunch and there were eight of us around the table and we filled the table; then we got up to where, when I went to one of their staff luncheons the last time, there were 70, I think.

T: Yes, it's amazing. The staff sort of exploded. I remember the Dibble tragedy and it was stark and absolutely incredible. I think you are right. We always tried to be kind of a "family" and put our arms around each

other and carry on. What was Earl's work? I should remember.

H: He was credit manager for West Coast Grocery Company for 19 years and then he switched over to Standard Paper Company and he was credit manager there for 19 years.

T: He worked with Mr. Hyde and Mr. Schantz.

What did you do in the office?

H: I was a secretary. Dr. Banks did promise me that if I stayed with him he would make me assistant something or other, but that never materialized. You know, he was very conscious of the fact that I didn't have a college education and I think that held him back. But I was getting an education and he was a very fine man to work for.

T: He was a real Southern Gentleman.

H: He was a Southern Gentleman. And one of the things that was the nicest part of working for Dr. Banks was that he thought everything out. He had it all planned out; he gave me a job to do and after I got it done, he never once came and said this isn't what I said and wanted me to do it over. When I went to work there, I wasn't a very good typist and I was never a very good typist--heavens, I was nearly 50 years old before I learned to use ten fingers. I had to type out nine copies of the Finance Meetings minutes on a manual typewriter and when you're typing tissues with carbons and you make one mistake on nine copies that takes up a lot of time. I did that; I kept the graphs of the stock market, and the Wall Street Journal came in the morning and I

would scan that and "red line" anything that I thought Dr. Banks would be interested in. One of the first things that I did after I got into the office (at first we were in that room just back of where the bookkeeping office was then-- he had that little room back there and I was outside) was to catalogue and card file the scholarships because when they wanted to make the awards they needed to know where the scholarships came from and how much income there was.

Another interesting part of my work was the enrollment of Disabled Veterans of World War II under the G.I. Bill.

Some of the boys, many of them, had their education interrupted and some were high school drop-outs. Some had been hospitalized for months or for several years.

One man, a veteran, came to enroll and he must have been in his middle 40's. Recovering from a nervous breakdown, he could handle but one subject for a semester. He gradually became stronger, increased his study-load and in time carried a full load - graduating in Business Administration. Another boy in his early 20's was so weak and thin he could carry only one book (along with his rubber pillow). I let him keep his books in my office to save his energy. About the 3rd semester he came in to tell me he was having surgery done at Bremerton, during the Christmas holiday (so he wouldn't miss classes). He came back at the start of the 4th semester, began to gain weight and strength and was soon carrying all of his books. He graduated in

Education, a robust looking fellow and went into the teaching field.

I'll never forget a morning at Registration time, one of "my" Veterans was sitting at the desk filling out the government forms when another Veteran walked in. The two looked at each other, then in a burst of emotion threw their arms around each other and wept. I didn't understand, but I, too, had tears. Then they explained that the last time they had seen each other was when one of them had completely collapsed while flying long hours during the Cuban affair. The other flyer called the Medics, left him, really thinking his companion dead, and went back on his mission. Both Veterans later graduated from UPS with high honors.

We enrolled veterans who were confined to wheel chairs and our students saw to it that they were taken up and down to their classes on the 2nd floor of Jones Hall.

One boy, an outstanding, student had (I believe) two artificial legs and two hands. He asked help from no one. I remember one day at the Commons he had his little 2 or 3 year old daughter, a beautiful child, eating lunch with him and he was helping her eat with his metal claw-like hand. I think she thought all daddys had that kind of hand.

I hold so much admiration for all those veterans, for what the University, the professors, and the United States Government did to rehabilitate these fine men.

Another thing that I did was to go through all the maps and Blue Prints that

had they had rolled up and placed in the vault. I am sure you know that there is a map made out of all the shrubbery and all the trees that are planted and I have often thought that should be framed in such a way that it could be referred to and preserved in its entirety.

T: Didn't Gordon Alcorn help us with that? And Dr. Slater?

H: I think that was before Gordon's time. It was when the campus was first opened up and it went away back, but there were a lot of the trees that lived and were monuments to the people who planted them and planned the campus.

T: We have the rhododendrons there that were planted in 1924 by Dr. Slater and Dr. Robbins. Mr. Banks was a very, very careful man and a wonderful man with whom to work. He was really a marvelous person and I enjoyed him so much because we made a good team and he would propose and suggest and work out the details, particularly as it related to the financial side of the school. I never knew him to be cross; I never knew him to be unwise; I never knew him to be churlish. He really was a very wonderful, wonderful person.

H: He really was. I felt very lucky to find a man like that to work with and he was very dedicated to his staff and always very kind.

T: Yes, he was, and of course, he was very dedicated to the University.

H: Very, very much so.

T: I can remember that the times I saw him most uncomfortable were when there would be some kind of conflict between the University and a staff member or sometimes when he would have to make a decision he didn't like to make.

Had Carol Aungst (?) gone by the time you came?

H: Yes.

T: She was a very competent helper to Mr. Robbins and I have often wondered about her. She used to live in Puyallup but I don't know her married name.

She is one I ought to see, if I can. When did you say Earl died--1963?

H: Yes, 1963.

T: So you established the E. Earl Hetrick Scholarship at that time. Can you tell me about it?

H: There was money that came in at the time of the funeral and because he appreciated what I was doing as much as I did, it seemed to be the thing to do to have the money go toward a scholarship. I have always felt that it wasn't adequate to make it that way, but there was no other way that I knew to do it. I don't know how much there is in there.

T: I remember it being established, and . . . oh, here it is--\$1083.47 and that was as of August 31, 1973, so there could be some accumulation. We spend the income but we don't spend the principal and it has probably helped 30 youngsters.

H: Let me write that figure down, \$1083.47.

T: It is wonderful that that keeps working and as I said, the principal remains intact and we now get about 8% off that, so there would be around \$85 or \$90.

Then I'm very much interested in your gift and you don't know how many

times I have called you blessed for the wonderful gift of the Last Supper. Tell me how that happened. Now you were in New York, etc.

H: It's a piece of porcelain. It isn't ceramic but porcelain, created by an Italian sculptor. Earl and I had planned to go back east to see his family and on to New York. Shortly after he died, his doctor called me in to his office and said, "Vesta, there is no reason in the world why you don't go ahead and do what you and Earl planned." So Dr. Banks gave me six weeks leave and I bought a new car and drove back east as far as Kansas through Montana and into Nebraska where my Grandfather and Father had been ministers.

T: Which church had they been in?

H: Grandpa and Father were both circuit riders. When you say "circuit riders" now people think you are talking about the circus! But they were circuit riders and Grandpa had several small charges and one of them was the little town of Arnold in Nebraska and he traveled by horse and buggy. Then, he influenced my Father into becoming a minister and Dad was assigned to the little Methodist church at Arnold and I was born in that little town. So I made that stop but I forgot about Mountain time and I got to the church just as the service was closing, instead of starting. But I went on into the church and spotted the young minister and introduced myself as Vesta Armstrong Hetrick and there was an elderly man, probably in his 80's, standing beside the minister, and he said, "Are you, by any chance, Andrew Armstrong's daughter?" So he took over, and I found out more family history, as he knew my aunts, uncles,

my Grandfather, and I could have hunted the place over and I had the most wonderful visit there. Then I went on down to see more of Earl's family in Witchita, and then I left my car there with them and flew to New York. I went ahead as Earl and I had planned and saw the shows in New York and stayed at the Waldorf, which we also had planned to do. In the Waldorf is a lovely gift shop and in a case there was this Last Supper. In the first place, in Matthew 26* it tells of the Last Supper. And when I looked at this, I thought that's a memorial that I want, but it was completely out of my price to afford. But I began to put aside money for it in different ways and I went back to New York again and it was still there--they hadn't sold it.

T: How long was the interval in between?

H: Four years I believe. . at least. I went in again and asked what the price was and it was still the same price! I told them I would like to buy it as a memorial. I felt that it was one thing that I could give the University as a memorial that would show the students, when they looked at it, that we were still a religious institution and maybe one, or two or maybe 100 of them, might see it and remember the words of the Last Supper.

I told them what I planned and that I had no idea whether the University would accept it but I told them I wanted it, and I said if I can't put it there

* The numbers "1: 26" are memorable dates in my life since that is the birth-date of Earl, our baby we lost, and mine.

I know there is a place for it, but I just felt I had to have it. I bought it and had it shipped out. I felt that it was different. You go into a Catholic church and see all the statuary. But I wanted this to be something that would say to the students, "Go ye..." (Mark 16:15).

T: You know it is in the Frances Regester Room and it's a very beautiful location for it, because it is sort of a meditation room actually.

H: That was what the room was to be--when they were building the chapel that was supposed to be the Upper Room.

T: That's right.

H: And this, I felt, was the place for the porcelain.

T: We designed that room in the Kilworth Chapel with the idea that it would be the Upper Room and a special meditation area and the students have great regard and affection for it. They love it and many a time you will go in there and find a student just sitting there, looking at it. It is much revered and greatly respected.

H: I certainly appreciated the way it was received. Bob Albertson was very gracious about making arrangements to have it displayed the way it was. He approached me with the idea of covering it, but I didn't like the idea.

T: He talked to me about putting a plastic cover over it so it could be seen without inviting anybody to damage it. But it's never had one slight mark on it at all.

H: I'm odd about those things. I feel if a student damaged it the good Lord

takes care of things like that.

T: I think there is a lot of truth to that. But it is such a beautiful porcelain.

H: It is a nice piece. Since that time, Howard and I have been over in Europe where we have seen beautiful things. We went to Rome and the Vatican and I would compare it with what I have seen over there. I still feel that if it does a young person some good and brings back to him or her the thought that Christ has the same influence today as in those days it will have served its purpose.

T: It is really scripture in porcelain, is what it is. That was a very expensive gift, God bless you.

H: It ran around \$3500. You know, I did something the good Lord might not approve of--I gambled on the stock market to get part of the money!!

T: (Laughter) I think that is wonderful!!

H: Well, I had never played the market, except once, and Earl got me to do it. He said, "Now, you've just got to learn how to handle the market." In fact, after Earl had his first heart attack, he said, "This may not sound right, but I'm going to teach you how to be a widow." He had the feeling that any time could be the end, so he made me learn how to handle the stock market and to study the ups and downs and for instance, we sold a home out in the country. This was quite a long time before I went to work for the University. The day we sold the house he called up at the last minute and said, "I m sorry but I can't go up to the real estate office with you, so you take over."

So I went up and I listened to everything very carefully and just as it came time for us both to sign the papers, he walked in the door. But he had that whole thing planned out so that I would learn to do it. He made me do the banking; he made me work on the income tax; he made me do all of these things so it wouldn't leave me "high and dry". Many, many times I have blessed him for it. I can't understand why I would have two such wonderful men in my life, because Howard is just as kind and just as thoughtful.

T: I've heard so many fine things about him.

You said he was reared in Alaska, didn't you?

H: No, his family lives in Bellingham. He was born in Seattle and then his family moved to Bellingham when he was quite young. He went to Bellingham Normal and his father said, "With hands like yours, don't be a laborer." His father was an engineer or a carpenter--I've forgotten which. And he told him to do something better with his hands. So he made up his mind to become a dentist and to help earn money for his education he went up on a survey of the North Slope and hiked clear up almost to the North Slope area, up to the area where oil lay on the tufts of grass. It is written up in one of the government books on their trip. His life has been very interesting up there. The laugh was on me, because Earl and I went to Ketchikan in 1925 at the wonderful, wonderful salary of \$200 a month. We lived up there nine years and when we left, I said, "Im never coming back!" But after Howard and I married, we went back to Fairbanks where he had his

dental practice.

T: Ketchikan is quite a place. Those wooden roads up the side of a hill.

H: Oh, yes. We lived up there in one of those houses. We went up in 1925 and we left in 1934.

T: And Howard was there when?

H: When we were in Alaska, Howard was in Portland going to dental school. When he graduated, he and Perie married in Ketchikan in 1928 and they stayed there a year or two and then they came South and then they went from there up to Nome.

T: Getting back to your relationship with the University, who are some of the other people you remember? Do you remember any unusual professors?

H: I think Bob Sprenger was one of the top men that I admired. There was another professor who came as an import from Germany--a geologist who did work up on a mountain.

T: Danes?

H: Yes, Frank Danes. He was a very interesting person.

T: He is the one who was marked to be killed and his friend came at midnight and told him they were going to take him at 6:00 in the morning and they left on their bicycles with a little child, and the child knew what was up and didn't cry and that's how they got out.

H: He should write a book about his experiences.

T: I've heard him talk about it. Every once in a while, when somebody

gets a little critical of the government, he comes out and says, "You don't know what you are talking about."

H: They don't know what they are talking about. I really don't understand. I was very fond of Frances Regester but I didn't understand Dean Regester for a long time. Another one I became very fond of and we became very fast friends, through happenstance, was Teach Jones. Is she still living?

T: No, Teach Jones died about a year ago. She was at Sharon House. It's just off Sixth Avenue and Pine. Teach needed a lot of help, bless her, and there was a young couple, an alumnus.... I was surprised because I thought Baisingers would take care of her but somehow or other she chose these other people. Teach was somewhat of a mystery, as you know.

H: Yes, she was.

T: She was independent and she was absolutely on her own. I would ask her, "Teach, is there anything we can do to help you?" -- "No, no, no." She had this aunt in Idaho--Aunt Faye.

H: Just out of Twin Falls.

T: Aunt Faye had this farm and I never knew whether Teach got the farm or what, and I never heard Teach ever mention her father. Did you ever hear her mention her father?

H: She mentioned her father occasionally but she was very, very dedicated to her mother. There must have been unhappiness there. Teach would have nothing to do with me when I first went to the University. She would

come in, ask me for a plain piece of paper and an envelope and she would write out her note to Dr. Banks, seal it in the envelope and write "Dr. Banks" on the outside and send it in to his desk. So Dr. Banks would hand it back to me and say, "Find out what Teach wants." This went on for several years, and she'd have absolutely nothing to do with me. She came in one day and I said, "Teach, you're sick." She said, "Yes, I am." I happened to know who her doctor was and I said, "I'm going to call your doctor." I told him, "I've got Teach Jones here and she looks like she ought to be in the hospital." He said, "Can you take her down?" I said, "I'll take her down right away." So I took her down to the hospital and she had pneumonia and, of course, I had to help her fill out her papers and all that and get the details and I went down every day to see her, and she came out of that all right. Then we became good friends and many times she would go up to Vancouver to see special plays. She'd get on the bus and go up there and after I got off work on Friday night I'd drive up and stay all night at a motel at Mount Vernon and go on to Vancouver the next morning and we'd go to a play Saturday night and drive back Sunday. She was a delightful person to be with, and she was just like a kitten in my hands after that.

T: She was a very unusual person. She was determined, and most often she got her way, you know. But she had a good sense of judgment about what to ask for.

H: She had good luck with her students.

T: She did. They loved her. She worked them like fury but they loved her. She was a once-in-a-lifetime person. She had great influence on many, many persons. I remember, for instance, Norton Clapp's son, Matt. She really got him through school. She would just mother him and then she would be strong with him and it was really very outstanding.

Who are some others you remember?

H: I just don't remember. I've been away from that now quite awhile and things were changing when I left. We had moved across the hall and I missed the contacts with the others. Of course, there was Dr. Rodgers.

T: He's retiring now. He has a year or two more but they are searching now for a new director of the School of Music. He was a very outstanding person in many ways. Did you know Tomlinson? And Schaefer or was he gone before you came?

H: Tomlinson, yes. Schaefer was gone. Tomlinson was there and who was the gal who was head of the P.E. Department.

T: Alice Bond.

H: Is she still around?

T: No, she retired two years ago. She was a very dedicated person.

H: She was. I'm trying to think of some of these different sections of the University. I never did get acquainted, really, with Professor Powell, but with Gibbs I did.

T: Gibbs was younger, and he was the last one to come before I came.

He was the last one that Dr. Todd hired. He was a very dedicated person. He was from South Dakota and very dedicated. In many ways, I felt a little sorry for him because Powell was ahead of him and there was not much chance of him getting to be head of the department because they were practically the same age. But he was very helpful.

H: There was another one who may not have stayed long and his name was Lowrie.

T: Walter Lowrie?

H: Walter Lowrie, yes.

T: He's still there.

H: Is he?

T: Yes. He took a year or two to go back and get another degree and do research. He is head of the history department and he's a very good professor.

H: He came in to me one day because I handled the TIAA and CREF Insurance and said, "Vesta, I'm going to have to quit teaching. I have these terrific headaches and I just can't take it." So I talked to him about it and I said, "Well, Dr. Staatz has prescribed a medication for me, a very simple thing, and it has done away with my migranes. I used to have them until I was just sick. I'm going to give you about three of these and you take a half now and in about two hours from now you take the other half, and in the meantime you have your doctor call Karl Staatz and get the prescription, and tell your doctor what you're taking and see if it's all right." Two or three days later

he came back and said. "Vesta, I think I can go on teaching."

T: Isn't that amazing.

H: He just had these migranes and he was a very sensitive person--highly sensitive.

T: He probably felt he was competing with Shelmidine, too, who was much beloved and admired.

H: I had forgotten about Shelmidine. Shelmidine was another "Teach Jones."

T: Yes, he was. He was tremendously dedicated, and there was a time when the Vietnam War flared up and a half dozen professors wanted to bring in a union and Shelmidine said, "That would ruin it. It would spoil the whole thing--the whole sense of brotherhood and family that we have. . . ." and I think that contributed a great deal to his final demise.

H: There is one thing that I wish would be included in this, and you may be embarrassed to do it, but I will never forget the first difficulty we had with black students and how you handled that. Have you forgotten that?

T: What was it? I don't remember.

H: Well, we had a convocation and it was in Kilworth Chapel. The place was crowded and you sat clear at the back, but they were going to take over.

You told them to go ahead and have their convocation and to have it the way they wanted and then when it was all over and they still had a lot of problems to come back to the office and you would talk with them some more.

You had Mrs. Chessman from the food service bring over a lot of doughnuts

and coffee and I never will forget--and Dr. Banks was as nervous as could be, being from the South you know, he knew what an explosive thing it could be. So every once in awhile he would have me walk down the hall to see how things were going, I came back finally and said, "Forget it.

Dr. Thompson is out there in the hall, shaking hands with all of them."

T: (Laughter) I don't remember that. It's a funny thing, Vesta, but through the years I have tried to forget the unhappy things but I do remember that there were some black students who were very "pushy" about that time.

H: Very much so. It was the first encounter. You see, this was about 1967 when they were beginning to assert themselves, and Martin Luther King was beginning to lead. I had a black woman working for me then and she said, "Mrs. Hetrick, I wish these colored people would behave themselves. They are not doing themselves any good at all," which was unusual for her to say. But I never will forget how I went down the hall and I came back and told Dr. Banks and he said "Forget it. He's out there shaking hands with them."

T: I remember once or twice there were some very pushy ones and you had to use infinite patience, just infinite patience. I recall one time they had a black woman who was an agitator come and she spoke. George McNeeley (I don't know if you remember him or not) I brought from Houston, and he said, "I want you there; I want you there." Then one of his buddies said, "I asked Dr. Thompson, now, why aren't there more black students and why we don't get a free education and why this and that?" It was one of those

times when if I had answered one way it would have been problematical and if I had answered another way, it would have been problematical so that was one night I just sat there and listened and finally it was all over. It was difficult to take and you never quite knew whether you were treading on a thin edge or if you were going in the right direction.

H: I know this was a threatening situation and I just thought this morning about it and made a few notes.

T: Is there anything else there on your notes that we haven't covered?

H: I was there when they moved the library--when they moved the library over to the new building and then when the School of Education moved in downstairs, and I was there when they put the first Xerox copy machine in.

T: Do you remember the details of the moving of the library?

H: They got the students to help.

T: I remember we declared a holiday. Do you remember?

H: Yes.

T: And we had lunch, and we built a tunnel so if it rained the students wouldn't get wet; and we had the tunnel covered with canvas. It was really kind of a gala situation.

H: It all worked out very well.

T: Warren Perry had it so well organized; they took the books off one spot and put them right in place in the designated spot in the new building, and then they took the carts back for another load. We borrowed carts from the

city library so we had 100 or so. We put them in these containers and just lifted them on and off. I guess with a minimum amount of maladjustment they went right on.

H: You remember Enid Attix was his secretary and I called her last year to see how she was getting along. Her husband has palsy and she is home now with him, and I had so much admiration for Enid because there was never any time when she couldn't get along with Warren. He was a difficult man, but she always got along with him; and she could transfer to the new man.

T: Desmond Taylor.

H: Yes.

T: You're right. Warren was a good librarian and he was a stickler for details, but he had an abrasive personality.

H: Oh, very much so. That might have been one reason why I felt very close to Meretta, because I know there were times when she must have had a very difficult life, but on the surface...

I made a note here about when they put the fountain in the middle of Jones Quad. At that time Dr. Banks had moved his office down the hall so we could see from our windows. They were all ready to turn the water on and we stood there at the window and I said, "All we need now is some detergent!" The next morning I came to work and when I came to Jones Quadrangle here were mounds of detergent flowing all over the lawn. When I got to work, Dr. Banks said, "I see where you spent the night!"

T: You know there is a sequel to that, Vesta. That fountain was given to us

by Betty Gardner, the wife of Hilton Gardner, a trustee and our attorney. She gave us the money for the fountain and we had a dedication and her son was there and her grandchild was the one who cut the ribbon. I told people in Buildings and Grounds when I saw that to disregard it; just ignore it; we would dedicate it with the detergent and all. So we dedicated it and it didn't make any difference one way or another. About two years later Bo Gardner, the son of the man for whom it was dedicated, was at a party in Portland and some girl there said, "We fixed them, we put detergent tablets in the fountain and it blossomed all over, and I think that was one of the smartest things I ever did." Then Bo Gardner said so everyone could hear, "That's rather interesting because that fountain was dedicated to my father." He said the party was rather wet from then on. (Laughter)

That was written up in the papers and the next time I was in Sun Drug the Diamond boys, who are alumni and who were "All-American boys" and you always knew if there was some mischief probably the Phalanx were involved, and they belonged to the Phalanx. This was kind of an unorganized group of real "hail fellows, well met" guys. One of the Diamond brothers said to me, "Doc, I see you got some detergent up there in your fountain." I said yes that's right, and he said, "Would you like to be able to get rid of it?" So he gave me, of all things, a bottle of nose drops about three inches tall, and I said, "You're pulling my leg." He said, "No, when that happens you take a little eyedropper full and squirt it on each one of those fountains and the stuff will

cut back in five, ten minutes." I didn't believe him but I took the bottle and one night at dusk when there was all kinds of detergent and I squirted it and By George! it went down and I was just ready to squirt it on the fourth and last one when I looked over and here were three professors in the physics department watching me and they were making signs. But it cut it back. I went back to the drug store and said, "Gee, that stuff worked. What is it?"

He said, "I don't know but it does cut it back." I asked where he got it and he said, "I get it from a drug company," and he gave me the name of the drug company so I wrote to the drug company and they wrote back and said they got it from Dow Chemical. I wrote to Dow Chemical and told them the situation and they wrote back, "Dear President Thompson, Re: Tacoma's Foaming Fountain. (Laughter) Thank you for finding a whole new market for one of our products. We had no idea that it worked in this way but we are sending you forty pounds of what we think is the controlling factor so your Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds can use it to control your fountains." And ever since we used it and I gave it to Pacific First Federal and to the park department. So we don't care if they put it in and if they do, we can control it. But it all came out of that moment when we had detergent in the Gardner fountain.

H: I was going to ask you, too, if you have talked to Dr. Slater.

T: Oh, yes. He's a precious person.

H: He's a fountain of knowledge.

T: He's a wonderful person. He seems to be about as young as he ever was and he goes out each weekend on these museum trips and he's still finding new specimens in new areas. He's been very gracious because he has endowed two or three scholarships and just last week he endowed a prize for the best man in ROTC. He must be in the latter part of the 80's now.

H: Yes, he's up there close. You know Grace Day, who with her husband gave the Gail Day Memorial Chapel, is one of my very dearest friends.

T: Isn't she precious!

H: Oh, she is.

T: Her grandson, Allan Sapp, is one of the best students we've ever had.

H: He is so much like his grandfather, because Verne thought out everything and he knew exactly what to do and he had the courage to do it. Allan, Jr. is doing the same thing. I call Grace from down in Mesa, Arizona, where we spend the winters, once every ten days or so and we keep real close because I knew her when I first came to Tacoma. Of course Verne and Earl were in the same type of work--credit work. Someone said to me the other day, "Grace is so independent," but that is what has kept her living to 91 years. If she were someplace where someone brought her food on a tray, if they went out and got her paper for her and took out her garbage, she wouldn't be doing this. She's as independent as they make them and such an inspiration.

T: I know.

H: She has a memory.

T: I enjoy her. I go see her about every three months.

H: And she appreciates it.

T: She is so precious and, of course, Allan has been wonderful. Allan was one of the first rescue people for those students lost on Mt. St. Helens, and he has just been wonderful all through his college years. He's worked his way through with photography and in other ways.

H: He's good in business law.

Well, the University has done a lot for me, and as I told my older brother who is now in a nursing home and has to be taken care of, which is a very sad thing, "I think I've had just about as much education as you did; I just don't have the brain power to push it."

T: Well, you probably have more because you've been educated not only in school but educated in life. Well, Vesta, I appreciate this very, very much and this will be filed away with the primary sources for a history to be written sometime close to the Centennial.

INTERVIEW WITH MR. AND MRS. LYLE LEMLEY
BY R. FRANKLIN THOMPSON
Monday, May 1, 1978

Thompson: Both of you, Ruth and Lyle, are alumni of the University of Puget Sound. Lyle, did you say that your Mother attended the University of Puget Sound?

Lyle: Yes, in 1893. She came to Tacoma in 1889.

T: That was a year after the college opened. What was her maiden name?

Lyle: Margaret Ann Hughes.

T: What courses did she take?

Lyle: I don't know. She was a music major, if anything, because she went back to Boston to the music school when she was 17 or 18 years old.

T: The Conservatory of Music there?

Lyle: Yes, the Conservatory of Music, and she came back to Tacoma as a piano teacher. That's why I can't play the piano today very well, because I had to sit down and practice and couldn't get out and do other things.

T: Did she meet your Father here in Tacoma?

Lyle: Right. Do you remember the E. C. Richards of Tacoma--Ernest Richards of Hunt-Mottet?

T: Very much so.

Lyle: Well, Mrs. Richards was one of her girlhood friends and my Dad and Mother met each other at an Epworth League social event of some sort at First Methodist Church, and they were very close friends of Bob Payne's

father. Bob Payne's mother was the second Mrs. Payne. Mother and Dad were married at the first Payne home down on South G Street.

T: Then you have been involved with the University of Puget Sound indirectly since its very beginning?

Lyle: Almost, yes.

T: Do you ever remember your Mother talking about it?

Lyle: Not too much, no. I don't have too much of a recollection of anything she talked about.

T: When did you go to the University?

Lyle: I went there in 1921--that was my freshman year. I took the whole freshman year there. I just lived down on Cushman three blocks below the old school up at Sprague and Division.

T: Were you there when they moved up to the new campus?

Lyle: No, I wasn't. I came there later.

I went back East to Ohio Wesleyan University in 1922. Dr. Schuett was our minister at First Methodist Church (his son and I were close pals-- I was in and out of the Schuett's house just like a part of the family and they took me to Alaska with them one year while Dr. Schuett filled in for someone on vacation) and that's how I got interested in Ohio Wesleyan because Frank Schuett was going to go to school there. Gene Paul King was supposed to go there but Cleon Soule was a Miami man and he talked Gene out of Ohio Wesleyan and Gene ended up at Miami and Frank and I ended up at Ohio Wesleyan.

T: I imagine Cleon got him to be a Beta at Miami.

Lyle: Right.

T: Did you graduate from Ohio Wesleyan?

Lyle: No, no. I just took one semester of my sophomore year and then I got sick and was in the hospital 22 weeks . I belonged to the same little local fraternity that Frank Williston belonged to back there.

T: Williston went to Ohio Wesleyan, too, did he?

Lyle: Yes. George Williston, his brother, was the pianist for our glee club at Wesleyan at that time. George was a wonderful piano player. His folks came from out in the Valley somewhere.

T: You were associated with the old campus then.

Lyle: Oh, yes.

T: They tell me there is a building that is still standing there which is now an apartment house.

Lyle: It is across the street on State Street . That big yellow house that is there on the bank.

T: What did they teach in that building?

Lyle: The general subjects were in the main building, the administrative building.

T: Ruth has brought this picture postcard. What buildings are they?

The one with the four posts in front-- what building was that?

Lyle: That was the administration building. This one back here was an extra class room, and this was Dr. Todd's home here on the far right.

T: You got to know Dr. Todd then?

Lyle: Oh, yes, very well.

T: Tell me about him.

Lyle: He was a great man. He was a fellow who made you come to chapel, I tell you. (Laughter) Everybody had to be in chapel and he checked up on you every day. If you weren't there, you heard about it pretty soon.

T: He was really very dedicated and a wonderful person.

Lyle: He certainly was. Later on, Paul, his older son, worked for me in the Controller's office and Paul and I have been friends all of our lives; and of course I knew his sisters - Junia and Florence.

T: Did you know Wesley?

Lyle: I knew Wes, too, yes.

T: I see E. Paul once in a while when I go up to Wesley Gardens.

Lyle: Yes, he is out there. Haven't seen him for quite awhile. We used to get him to come in for our monthly get-togethers of our old friends in the Controller's office in the city, when I first went into politics in 1945. But Paul has not been able to ... in fact, the ex-finance director, Clar Gaisford and I went out to Wesley Gardens to pick up Paul one day and bring him into town and that's the last time I have seen him.

T: He's in the infirmary now and he's not at all well, you know. I talked to Ruth Pauline, that's his daughter, and she told me she thought it would be unwise to try to make a tape because sometimes his mind is clear and sometimes it isn't.

Ruth, when did you come into this picture at the University of Puget Sound?

Ruth: I graduated from Stadium in 1922 so that Fall I started UPS. It was CPS then. My sister, Willabelle Hoags Caughlan, had entered the year before and was one of the founders of the Delta Alpha Gamma group. I started in the fall of 1922, and went in as one of the first initiates of Delta Alpha Gamma. Then because Lyle had gone into the Philomathean Literary Society, I went into it too. It was about the time we started going together. It was a marvelous organization because it developed your literary or musical skills in every possible way. They encouraged you to develop it, and it provided a place for you to do a little bit of experimentation on what you were able to accomplish.

T: It must have been started about that time, wasn't it?

Ruth: I think it started the year before, about the year Lyle went in. It may have been the year before that, but I don't have all of the information.

Lyle: There were two of those societies-- the Amphietyon and Philo and then there was a women's sorority, Kappa Sigma Theta.

Ruth: And the boys were HCS and it changed to Sigma Zetes.

Lyle: They ended up as Kappa Sigs, I think.

T: That's right. When the war came along, we put all the fraternities into one and called it Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the end, to keep the fraternity spirit alive and out of it came the Zetes and they became Kappa Sigs.

Tell me about a meeting of the Philomatheans--what did they do?

Lyle: Well, they usually had a program with some music and somebody talked, but I don't remember now too many details of what happened. It was half social and half educational.

Ruth: But everybody who belonged had to perform at some time or another. It was good for every one of us because it gave us a chance to explore what we were able to do. I think our house parties were just as interesting as anything possibly could be, and even though the sororities had good times, it was different with the literary societies because the boys and the girls were together on it. Our advisor at that time in Philomathean Literary Society was Dr. Jimmy Slater. Is he still teaching on the campus now?

T: No, he is sort of the Curator of the Museum. He goes out about every weekend -- almost every weekend -- to make scientific explorations to find new species, but he still is more active than many of the students!

Ruth: Lyle and I have promised to take him to Mt. Pilchuck where Pat and Tim have a mountain home and let him explore there because he thinks there might be some fern specimens that he has not been able to locate so far. So one of these nice days we are going to take him.

T: That is what he lives for -- that sort of thing.

Lyle: He is a good man.

Ruth: He's a remarkable person.

T: He really is. As you recall, his wife was very arthritic and he came to me and said that he thought if they took her to Florida it would help her arthritis and could he retire early. So he took early retirement and I wrote to my friend, the President of Florida Southern, and told him about Dr. Slater and that the President would find him a great auxiliary teacher. Then also I told Professor Slater about this. Professor Slater went over as soon as he got settled and the President said, "Oh, yes, I know about you. I had a letter from my friend, Franklin Thompson. What do you teach?" Slater said, "Biology, zoology, etc." The next morning he found himself teaching a course in biology and English composition. Professor Slater and I often talk about his being made an English professor. Of course, the arthritis was even worse there because of the humidity, so they came back and she lived a year or two after she came back.

Ruth: My sister and I would go to see her very often and she was a good friend of ours, but actually, I think she was an invalid most of their married life. He's just the most remarkable person to have been as patient as he was. Do you know that he was one of the best teachers I've ever had, too! Our young people both went to UPS and they both said that you could not bluff Dr. Slater. He knew how to find what you knew and what you didn't know,

and he was just a marvelous professor.

T: He was a good teacher--he taught them how to study and what to study and then how to evaluate. Paul went there and your daughter.

Ruth: Yes, Patty, too-- Patty Chapman now.

T: Who of your professors do you remember?

Ruth: I remember old Dr. Weir. Do you remember him?

T: I didn't know him.

Ruth: Well, that was before you came. He was a beautiful character, really, and he was very humorous, as well. So he held your attention, but he taught mostly the educational subjects, that most of us were required to take before we were teaching. Of course, we got to know both the daughter and the son very well. Dick Weir was the son and Mary Weir who is Mary Weir Cooper now lives out in the Lakewood district. We knew the family fairly well, and I think Dr. Weir was an excellent professor.

T: I hear all fine reports of him in education.

Lyle: I think the one I remember most was Senator Davis in history. I
for
remember he used to write on a board H₂O Loo/Waterloo and he was
always pulling little tricks on people.

T: He must have been a very wonderful person. Everyone holds him in such high regard and affection.

Lyle: The Senator was a real landmark up there for so many years.

T: I remember him very well. He was so loyal when I came. He used to

take his classes to Olympia for the Legislature. The Speaker of the House would put the Senator in the chair when the class was there. And he would always recognize the class up in the gallery. Dr. Ralph Brown, whom I am sure you remember, told me that he went with the Senator one time and they came over a hill and could see the capitol and Brown decided then that that was where he was going to locate and live and raise his family. And, of course, he is one of the outstanding doctors in Olympia and has been for many years. Who else do you remember?

Lyle: I can't think of anyone else. I remember Mr. Swayze - who was our custodian.

T: Was that Tom's father?

Lyle: No, that was Tom's grandfather.

T: Was he custodian at the University?

Lyle: Yes, he took care of the grounds and all the buildings.

T: Jim Milligan was before your time?

Lyle: Jim was ahead of me, yes. I'll never forget an expression Jim used in a sermon one Sunday -- he said, "He eased around the corner of the barn," and I had never heard it expressed that way before.

T: Were you here, Ruth, when they moved from one campus to the other?

Ruth: That took place, I think, the year after I left to go to teach. You see I took the years 1922 and 1923 at UPS and then, in those days, we were granted our certificate to teach so I was teaching in Tumwater, I think, the year of the move.

T: The move was in 1924

Ruth: My sister was there then. She was at CPS for four years.

T: Some of the people have told me that they took a wagon and they put the books of the library into the wagon and put a rope on the tongue and moved them up to the present campus and they also tell me that the two trees, the holly trees in the front, were carried by the students and the color post was carried by the students.

Lyle: I know the color post was moved, because we had it on the old campus.

T. When the girls gymnasium was built, Dr. Todd had the front door and the windows taken from one of the buildings down town and used in the gym. It was about the sixth or seventh location when we landed where we are now.

Ruth, you went out to teach after two years. Did you ever go back?

Ruth: Yes, but not to UPS. I came back to get my fifth year in later years. I went to WSU the year after I taught, and then because Lyle was over here on the coast I didn't want to stay in Pullman, so I finished my last year at the University of Washington and graduated in 1927 from the University.

T: What year did you get your fifth year from UPS?

Ruth: It was a matter of several years because I only taught one year after I graduated from the University of Washington before we were married. Then when I was ready to go back to teach again, which was after our son was about eleven years old, then I took my fifth year.

T: And you took a little one summer and a little another and the State

allowed you to do that, as I recall, to certify.

Ruth: Yes.

T: Do you remember anything about the buildings being built up on the campus?

Lyle: I remember the site was the old YMCA grounds -- a track around for running, and the buildings were built later.

T: Did you use to ride around there?

Lyle: My dad and I would walk out there on a Sunday afternoon. We lived between Sixth and Seventh, and we'd walk there on Sunday, if we didn't take the streetcar out to Fircrest, to walk on the concrete walks that Major Bowes had built. He started Fircrest, originally, and it was called Regents Park. There were concrete sidewalks all through the woods.

T: I know when I came, one day I said to myself, I wonder if we have all the meets and bounds of the campus. When we checked it out, we found that Dr. Todd had purchased that campus from 13 different people and there were certain gaps of 10 or 12 or 14 feet which were not legally ours, so we had to go to court and get a quiet title on all the meets and bounds.

I had the greatest regard and affection for Dr. Todd. He was a most outstanding president and very dedicated and gave his entire life to that University and gave it a tremendously solid foundation on which to build.

Lyle: Speaking again about Jim Slater, Jim had just come out of World War I as a captain when I came to the campus. World War I ended in 1918 and it

it was 1921 when I was there, two years later, Jim had just been mustered out of the Army.

Ruth: I wanted to bring up this article about the literary societies and what they meant to the campus. Here's a paragraph from the 1922 issue of the *Tamanawas* which gives an idea of what they meant to the campus

"Philo lost no time in identifying herself with the Christian organization of the school. She glowed with pride at the number of young ministers and Christian workers in her midst and at the reports from those who had already gone out into the field. All year Philo has striven to keep this point of her star bright." I think if there is any force at all that is trying to alienate us from the Christian background or from the Methodist connection, we ^{should} fight it because the heritage is something that means a lot to the campus.

T: It certainly does and it is one of the reasons why I have striven so hard to keep the church related to the University and the University related to the church. It is illustrated by an incident. There was an aged minister who died, I think his name was Sulgrove. I had his funeral. We went to the cemetery and after the service was over I walked with his daughter back to the car. She said, "I shouldn't say this to you, Dr. Thompson, but when I was a little girl I hated the College of Puget Sound. I hated it." I said, "Oh, I'm sorry. Why did you feel that way?" She said, "Well, when I was a little girl, six or seven or eight, I would have a hole in the sole of my shoe and I would say to my father that I needed a new pair of shoes,

and he would say, 'Well, honey, you'd better put cardboard in it, because we have to give money to the school so it can continue.' I never forgot that and for years it was very difficult for me to have any real affection for the school." Well, that kind of sacrifice you just don't forget, and I know through thick and thin, the church supported us when it couldn't afford to and they had two or three meetings when they decided whether or not they could continue. One night they had a meeting until midnight in which they discussed whether or not the College should continue, and at midnight the minister at First Church, who later became a bishop, got up and gave an impassioned plea that the ministers assess themselves ten percent of their salary to continue the school and they did! Now, of course, it is one of the strongest schools in Methodism. It's not the largest but probably, of the non-universities (I mean, by that, those other than Vanderbilt and Syracuse, Southern Methodist and Southern California), we are the largest and strongest in our group.

Ruth: We just can't alienate those people.

T: Absolutely not. It just breaks your heart when it appears that might be happening.

Paul went to UPS and so did Patty. Paul became a dentist.

Ruth: Yes, in fact he applied the year before he planned to go into dental school and they accepted him a year early because of the fact that his grandfather had graduated originally from the same school, which started

in Tacoma. Then it became the University of Oregon Dental School. So they liked the sound of that background and I don't know whether it was that -- I think his grades probably had something to do with it--but they were allowing him to enter dental school a year early. So he had the premedicine, though, at UPS and it was excellent and we can't thank a lot of our good professors enough.

T: He had Slater, of course, and he had Alcorn and Bob Sprenger and he probably had Fehlandt.

Ruth: Yes, he did - Fehlandt.

Lyle: He'd always bring home an orchid from Fehlandt.

Ruth: Yes, he'd win the orchid very often in Fehlandt's class.

T: Fehlandt had this orchid raising as kind of a hobby and he would send plants all over the world -- he'd sell a bulb for \$75 and send it to Indonesia or Thailand or somewhere and he always kept my office in orchids. I told him, "You know, Phil, you can't do this-- you can't afford to do this."

He said, "Dr. Thompson, don't worry about it; I take it as a tax deduction!"

(Laughter) Mrs. Fehlandt, of course, has carried on but she sold her house the other day. She still has one greenhouse partially full of orchids.

What did Patty major in?

Ruth: Patty majored in education also and she became a teacher. The year that she graduated from UPS she and Tim were married and they went back east where he took his medical training in Washington, D.C. So she became

a teacher in Silver Springs, Maryland, and she taught for a number of years. After he had his interning out here in Portland and then his residency at the Children's Hospital in Seattle, she quit teaching.

T: They are living in Seattle?

Ruth: Yes.

T: His first name is John?

Ruth: John Timothy - we call him Tim.

T: You know Professor Chapman who was our English teacher has a son John too.

Ruth: I didn't know that.

T: It got to be kind of funny because I kept writing to John Chapman thinking that was the son of the English professor and then Patty told me one time, "Dr. Thompson, you have us confused. My husband is not the son of the English professor. He's John Chapman but not that one." So I had to regroup and find out the difference. I found out afterward that John Chapman has a child who is retarded. One of our graduates in Seattle who is an M.D. takes care of the child. So I had to straighten my thinking out about John Chapman and John Timothy Chapman!

Ruth: Our Tim Chapman works with physically handicapped and he was in Children's Orthopedic Hospital as the director of retarded children for ten years-- I think it was nearly eleven years.

Lyle: He founded the retarded children section over there and was head

of it for a long time.

T: Ruth, you have been with the Women's University League for how many years?

Ruth: Since 1967, I think it was, because that was when we started the flea market and I was on the Board at that particular time.

T: Tell me about the Women's University League?

Ruth: It's a marvelous organization of women who are interested in promoting the welfare of UPS, and any woman is eligible to belong if she cares to. It is a strong organization and we have all given so much of ourselves, and money, for any activity or program that is in need at UPS. Of course, this last year's donation was to the athletic department, so we committed ourselves to the tune of \$25,000 and at the rate that we were earning money from our flea market at \$5,000 a year, we thought it would take us about five years to do that. So we gave our donation last year and this year we are keeping \$6,000 until October. October is usually the time of year that we turn it over to UPS, but we are drawing all the interest on it in the savings account up until then; that should fill the coffers a little bit more to the tune of over \$100 in interest. So it's a marvelous organization and we would love to have it even larger.

T: It was your idea that we have a flea market, wasn't it?

Ruth: Yes, I dared to open my mouth and I knew what was coming -- that they would want me to be the chairman. (Laughter)

Lyle: We just got back from Paris and had seen the flea market there and that's what gave her the idea.

T: Is that where you got the idea?

Ruth: Yes.

T: It's an ongoing thing every day there, isn't it?

Ruth: Oh, yes; and we had to glamorize it because it is such a filthy, dirty place over in Paris. But we could see the possibilities so we had several wonderful women who had ideas-- Katherine Allard was one. She knew who to choose to be the person who could take care of the artistic part of it, so we had beautiful lamp standards at the entrance to every street, like the Champs Elysees and Rue de Le Puy. There were different things that she innovated in the way of decorations. We put a lot of ourselves into the first few and then it sold itself and we don't have to decorate anything anymore because we have the crowds. This year there were 4500 tickets sold at the door and that doesn't include the advance ticket sale.

T: Now, you are putting this on tape for fifty years from now. What is the flea market and how does it work?

Ruth: A flea market can be almost anything, but I think the origin of the name flea came from such places as the one in Paris where there was mostly clothes and you had to expect that there would be fleas in the clothes. So I am just sure that is where it started. We have glamorized it and there are a lot of other people in the United States that have taken over the idea

and made it a much better money maker.

T: How do you make your money off of a flea market?

Ruth: First of all, we rent out booths. We had a little difficulty with the booths themselves, so we borrowed the booths from the Boy Scouts which Rotarians had constructed and given to the Boy Scouts. So we used those for a couple of years, until one winter when they weren't in the usual place at the Brown and Haley warehouse we started inquiring and found they had been left out in the winter weather at Camp Kilworth.

Lyle and I drove there, the week before the flea market and found them in a foot of snow. So we had to dig them out and we weren't sure they were going to hold together until after the flea market. So the next year

(Katherine Allard and I worked together for the first five years as co-chairmen) Katherine designed a new booth that would be small enough so it could be stored on the campus and we wouldn't have to worry about booths. So she inquired of different lumber companies and it was through Bob Strobel's brother in Everett that we got the lumber. So she designed the booths that were smaller and easier to put up. From then on we had our own booths.

T: What kind of things were sold in the booths?

Ruth: We have rented a great many times to orthopedic organizations.

Then they got to the place where they were competing against each other and gradually many of the orthopedic groups are dropping out because

they find that a single sale of their own reaps a little bit more.

There is less competition by the artists who have their own booths, and even businesses. We have one antique group which is the Glass Rooster, a business on Sixth Avenue. Owner Jean Kehl is one of our best renters.

We have other good renters. We have one outstanding artist who is Mr. Stenger who does art work in metal. He is excellent and improving all the time. He finds it so much fun, even if he only sells one or two pieces during the whole day-- it is ample because his art work is so valuable.

T: You have a book section?

Ruth: Oh, yes.

T: You have a Boutique?

Ruth: The three that we maintain and we ask the other renters not to compete against us: one is the rummage, called Grandma's Attic; then we have the food booth and at one time we called it the Sidewalk Cafe because that carried out the Paris idea and that reaps a lot for us; and then the better rummage that comes in we put at a boutique booth; and so many of our women are just eager to work there because even though it is hard work it's like a carnival atmosphere. We start at the end of one flea market to arrange for the next one, so we will be sure to have a place.

T: The Women's University League actually goes back well over fifty

years, doesn't it?

Ruth: Oh yes, I am sure of that. I'm not sure when it originated but Mrs. Todd was one of the first and she and Aunt Jennie Reddish, who was a very dear friend of the Lemley family, made the first curtains for the Home Economics Department and they also made dresses for the first girl graduates. So those two women were very instrumental in the beginning of UPS Women's League.

T: Shortly after those two came Mrs. Rummel, Bart Rummel's mother. She must have been president of it for twenty years.

Ruth: I think she must've been, too, because we have a scholarship named for her and then the latest scholarship we established was for Lucille, your wife. She did so much for us, all the time that you were president of UPS. She was right there with everything, and she is still helping us.

T: She has great regard and affection for all you people and she loves to work with you. She was very thrilled about the scholarship. I remember Mrs. Rummel very well and how she used to come in and tell me about what they had done and what they hoped to do. I actually think that every building we built of the 37 buildings we built while we were there that the Women's League furnished those lounges.

Ruth: I can't think of one that we didn't help furnish.

T: The Library, the music building, the student center, Kittredge Hall, and I have a feeling that every last one of the 37 buildings had a major

contribution from the Women's League--at least \$5,000 and sometimes \$10,000 and of course this \$25,000 is to go toward the renovation of the fieldhouse. When you think of the University of Puget Sound, are there other things you'd like to talk about or that come to mind--either of you?

Ruth: No, but we just hope that they adhere to some of the principles that were established in our college.

T: It has a great tradition and a wonderful tradition. Dr. Todd did so much for it, and of course it was a great thing to build on his foundation.

Ruth: Yes, but you were great, too.

T: It was a great experience. I never shall forget that when I was at Willamette as vice president I went to see Mr. Everell S. Collins, who matched every dollar given for the mission causes in Oregon, Washington and Idaho, and he was on the Willamette board and on the College of Puget Sound Board. We got to talking about Willamette and the College of Puget Sound. He said, "I know that the College of Puget Sound has a very great future. It is strategically located in a well-populated area. It will have great support. All it is waiting for is leadership." He was most appreciative of Dr. Todd. In fact, Truman Collins, his son, told me that Dr. Todd was the only man Mr. Collins would bring home for dinner and to stay overnight, of all the hundreds of people who

came to see him. So they were very close friends. When he said that the College of Puget Sound would have a great future, I was a little ruffled because I was vice president at Willamette and I had no idea I would be involved at the College of Puget Sound. But it has certainly been a great and wonderful career and it's probably now the strongest Methodist college, not counting the great universities.

Ruth: I am sure it is.

T: You remember that in Dr. Todd's time there were four buildings there was no landscaping except in Sutton Quadrangle; so it has worked out that each year there was a new building and each year there was progress, with the School of Music, the School of Occupational Therapy, the School of Business.

I am deeply indebted to you for this. You are such wonderful people.

You are so loyal to the University.

Lyle: Thank you, Franklin.

INTERVIEW WITH DR. JAMES MILLIGAN
BY DR. R. FRANKLIN THOMPSON

February 28, 1978
Wesley Gardens, Washington

T: I am now talking with Jim Milligan at Wesley Gardens on the 28th of February, 1978. He tells me he was born in Iowa a few miles from Des Moines in 1881.

You were minister in Salem at FIRst Church, that beautiful church with the tall spire. You were one of the ones who opened the doors for me for the Methodist association in the Pacific Northwest.

M: I went to Salem from Corvallis. Bishop Low came to me and said Corvallis has been choosing their own preachers with not the best results for them and they have asked me, knowing their finances and knowing their church, to send a man who can do the job. He said, "Now, Jim, you go down there and do that job."

T: I am sure you had a wonderful time because Oregon State College is there. Do you remember Dr. Vance who was in your church at Corvallis? He was a biologist at Oregon State. That was probably after your time. When you came to the College of Puget Sound, it must have been before 1913 because it was before Dr. Todd. Do you remember who was President--was Benbow or Thoburn President?

M: Oh, no, he was President quite a while after that. The College was on the corner of 9th and G Street in the building that had been a dwelling - a big house. It was about two or three blocks from the First Methodist Church. I took most of my high school work at the College.

T: The Academy it was.

M: Yes, the Academy. I took six years of Latin, four years of Greek.

T: Did you take Greek under Dean Marsh?

M: No, no. I took Greek under a New Englander, a real Yankee, who in the class would say, "You will find the rule for that on page so and so, article so and so," without looking. I sat in the Latin class a number of times when the girl put her hand on the back of my chair and it trembled.

T: She was afraid she was going to get called on?

M: Well, yes. The Professor (I'll remember his name by and by) was a good teacher. He was outstanding.

T: Did you start right in to become a preacher--did you determine you were going to enter the ministry right then, in your early days in college?

M: No. I was licensed to preach in Idaho Falls, Idaho, by the father of one of fellows here, N. M. Temple. He told me I should go to college.

T: Did you take the Conference course of study or did you go to Kimball?

M: I took the Conference course of study when I began to think about going to Seminary. The Bishop in charge at that time told the District Superintendent not to let me go--said he has read all the books.

T: I remember I had a District Superintendent that told me that once, too, and that was sort of a characteristic of some of those early district superintendents.

Mine told me that you would go and write a bunch a papers and then you will come back and read them to your congregation and not be worth anything all your life.

M: When I was a district superintendent, Baxter was Bishop, and Baxter had died, and they sent McConnell and I was taking him someplace one day and he said,

Milligan, you have been district superintendent for four years and

I know no reason why you shouldn't finish the other two, but if there is any charge in the whole area that you would like to have, I can give it to you."

That has a tendency to take away inferiority complex!

T: It certainly does. Were you ever on the campus at 6th and Sprague?

M: Yes.

T: Did they move from the one you mentioned a moment ago to 6th and Sprague while you were a student?

M: Yes. From the building on 9th and G Street, they went for awhile to another building up on Yakima, as I remember, I'm not sure.

T: Yes, it was Yakima. It is still an apartment house there.

M: Well, then they moved to 6th and Sprague. The preacher who asked me to preach made me believe that I could work my way through school.

T: They had classrooms, they had a music conservatory in a little tiny building, then they also had gyna^osiums, didn't they, at 6th and Sprague?

M: ---

T: Do you remember a student by the name of Jasper Noyes?

M: I certainly do. He was a local preacher.

T: He was sort of different, wasn't he?

M: Yes, he was. . .

T: He told me one time that he kept the school alive by running the dormitories and taking the money from the income from the dormitories and paying the professors.

Did you ever hear that?

M: No.

T: I think it was pure imagination, after years and years of trying to remember.

M: Is he still living?

T: No, he died about seven or eight years ago. He lived by himself in Sumner, but he often mentioned you because I think he looked up to you as the Beau Brummell of the campus! He'd say, "That red-haired Jim Milligan--all the girls just flocked around him because he was so popular."

M: That wasn't so. The girls never flocked around me.

T: Do you remember some unusual professors you had?

M: Theo Boyer.

T: He was president at one time, wasn't he?

M: Not while I was there. He was a teacher. He worked his way through college by sawing cord wood by hand. He was sort of idolized by the students, all of them, including me.

T: Do you remember what he taught?

M: No, I don't remember what he taught. I just remember that he was an outstanding, upright, thorough Christian.

T: What other professor do you remember?

M: The dean.

T: That wasn't Marsh?

M: No, Marsh was in my class.

T: Oh, is that right.

M: Marsh didn't know anymore than I did. He was in my class and there was nothing particularly unusual about Marsh. We had a man there from Australia, Bert Love ~~CC~~ and one day, in the last year of our class, the year we were to graduate, Bert came to me with tears in his eyes and said he couldn't finish school. I said,

"Why?" (I always like to know the reason.) He said he had run out of money and hadn't know how to get anymore. I said, "Bert, how much money would it take for you to finish school?" He told me--it was a little over \$100 he was lacking to finish school. I said to him, "Bert, I came into possession of a little money--a little more than that recently and I am willing to loan it to you so you can get through school." He nearly wrung my hand off. He took the money, he graduated, got married later and named one of his children after my wife, paid it all back--it was the first thing he paid back after he graduated.

T: Do you remember, Jim, the meeting of the Puget Sound Conference where they talked about whether or not they would continue the school?

M: I certainly do, and you know I do.

T: I know you do and I'd like to know more about it, Jim.

M: Did you know a student by the name of Geoghegan?

T: Yes.

M: The preachers had a Conference and Geoghegan, afterwards, wrote a letter and gave it to the President and I'm not sure who the President was, but whoever it was sent the letter to me.

T: This is the letter right here.

M: That's the letter.

T: Tell me about the Conference session. There had been a real debate about whether they could continue the school, wasn't that right?

M: As I remember, it wasn't too much of a debate about whether they could continue the school--it was mostly talk about how to do it. They weren't figuring on growing any more.

T: It was money pure and simple, wasn't it.

M: It was finances. That Dean was Dean Palmer. They had some difficulty to get finances and they some difficulty in getting the kind of professors that they wanted. One session they failed to nominate Dean Palmer, who taught Latin and Greek.

T: You mean the Conference didn't nominate him or the school?

M: The preachers, that is the Trustees. The Trustees didn't nominate him. He came to class and he stood up to the young men and women in that class the next day after they failed to nominate him, and with tears in his eyes, barely able to keep from bawling, and informed the class that he had not been elected. He had a hickory pointer, about as long as this, much more slender than that, and he said, "This pointer which has taught boys and girls for fifty years shall teach them no more," and he broke the end of it off. It would be overdrawing to say that he broke the students hearts but I wouldn't be overdrawing to say that the students had tears in their eyes.

T: This Conference session was in 1913, wasn't it, when they had the big debate about whether to continue the school or not.

M: I don't know.

T: In this letter from John M. Geoghegan, Class of 1921, (that would be after your time, wouldn't it?)

M: Yes.

T: He says: "There are few alive today who remember the tense session of the Puget Sound Conference when the continued existence of the University of Puget Sound was threatened. As I recall, it was the Conference of 1913. A resolution

had been presented to that body which called for the University's dissolution. It had strong supporters among the reverend brethren and they seemed to have all the logic on their side to discontinue the University. The institution was in bad financial straits and there appeared to be no way out. Furthermore, Willamette University and Kimball School of Theology were not so very far away and they were fine, growing Methodist institutions. Again, a few miles away was a very fine University of Washington. The question was raised why the University of Puget Sound should try to compete with such well established institutions of higher learning. The supporters of the resolution to stop the University's existence fell into three categories: There were transfers from other conferences who had not too much sympathy for the conference problems. Many of them occupied the better pulpits and after a few years would expect to transfer out to even better spots. There were those who were stationed in the economically poor pastorates and they had to carry the heavy financial burdens and live on pitiful low salaries. And then there was a group sometimes referred to as the holiness crowd. Most of these, not too educated themselves although thoroughly sincere and devoted men, had a deep distrust of college education. The Darwinism bogey frightened them and they had strong suspicions that the theory was being expounded favourably on the campus. In the debate all these viewpoints were represented and diverse groups were somehow joined together in one great assault upon the unfortunate institution. To the friends of the University it looked like a lost cause.

"There were friends, however, valiant ones. They fought a good fight and they won, but no chaplet has ever been dedicated to their memory. Among these

were Ed Randall, a former President of the University, and two of the Alumni, Francis LaViolette and Jim Milligan. In his argument for the retention of the institution, Randall was coldly logical but he did not seem to impress the Conference. LaViolette was emotional but the Conference brushed that off. Frank was ever so. Then came Milligan to close the debate. He was practically an unknown. He had a small pastorate with little or no status. He had never before taken a part in Conference debates. He was no Conference politician. His speech was passionate. Tears ran down his cheeks as he pleaded for his beloved Alma Mater. Where Randall and LaViolette had failed, he succeeded in reaching the conscience of the Conference. It wasn't his oratory, for he was far from being an accomplished speaker (at that time). As a matter of fact, he himself was so overwhelmed he was almost inarticulate. But there flowed out from him that morning a stream of passionate devotion for the institution that he provided him with an education and made it possible for him to enter the Ministry.

"Exhausted and almost broken, Jim resumed his seat. The Bishop called for the vote and the resolution was soundly defeated."

Do you remember that? Tell me about it. Did it happen like it says in the letter?

M: It was just as it says.

T: In one place, it says you were tall, red-haired. Did you have red hair then?

M: Yes.

T: Did you prepare that speech ahead of time?

M: I thought about it ahead of time. I couldn't say that it was what I would call

now "prepared" but I thought about it and I had read in Daniel Webster's first case. Daniel Webster had a brother Zeke and Zeke set a trap and caught a wild animal, I think it was a beaver. He was going to kill it and Daniel asked him not to. The boys got into a fracas and they went before their father and Daniel presented his side of the case and his father sat there listening to them. Before Daniel got through, he said, "Look at that quivering, little innocent animal. See if you dare take away the life that you can't give back again." Somehow I remembered those words, and I always remember the passion of Daniel Webster in behalf of that little animal. Before Daniel was through, his father said, "Zeke, Zeke, you let that woodchuck go."

T: That was an example for you all through the years and you used that same logic before the Conference, I take it.

M: Well, I was remembering Daniel Webster's first case and I thought, well, this is my first case.

T: Do you remember if the vote was close?

M: I think it was unanimous.

T: Did the men gather around you and congratulate you?

M: No, not that I remember. If they did, I guess I have forgotten.

T: You really saved the University, you know.

M: I've been under the conviction that I saved the University.

T: I am sure that is true and it must give you a tremendous sense of warmth in the heart.

M: You see, I am 96 years old and I haven't any least complaint against the church,

against the bishops, against the superintendents. Father said he was sorry he couldn't send me to the University, he didn't have money to do that.

T: But he could let you go.

M: He could let me go, but the preacher made me believe I could.

T: When you drive by once in awhile, you just take a look at the University and just think that you were the one that saved in 1913.

M: I have done that, but I haven't told many people.

T: That is one reason why, in the 35 years I have been associated with the University, I have tried to maintain the Methodist connection, because the Methodist ministers, like yourself, saved it and their sacrificial giving/^{is}what made it possible for it to continue and grow. And it is just men like yourself, Jim, that made it.

M: As I remember, when the vote was taken, it was like there hadn't been any opposition.

T: As he said, Randall and LaViolette were good . . .

M: I remember one sentence of what I said, "There are those who love her . . ."

T: You remember Daniel Webster when the Dartmouth case came up, he said, "It's a small school but there are those who love her."

Do you remember LaViolette?

M: Very well.

T: He was Fred Pedersen's wife's father. He was Ethel Pederson's father.

Tell me about LaViolette. He was a minister in the Conference at that time, wasn't he?

M: Yes, he was. I passed First Church for a year or two and attended LaViolette's

church. He was a good preacher.

T: What church did he have then?

M: Fowler Church.

T: That was a church named for Bishop Fowler, wasn't it?

M: I think so.

T: Where was it located?

M: Over on the east side of Tacoma. There was a road that ran through north and south and it went up sort of a hill and here was sort of a hollow and the church was in that hollow.

T: Was LaViolette one of the Conference leaders?

M: Yes. He was one of my leaders.

T: As I said, he was Fred Pedersen's wife's father. You may remember her. She died about five years ago. Do you remember this Mr. Randall he rerers to?

M: Randall was a President, wasn't he?

T: Was he President while you were there?

M: I don't remember whether he was President then or not, but I remember Randall very well.

T: What kind of a man was he?

M: He was, what I thought, a first-class Methodist preacher at the time.

T: You were talking about the bishops a few minutes ago. You must have served under a good many bishops, didn't you?

M: Not many.

T: You served under Baxter, didn't you?

M: Yes.

T: Who was before Baxter? Was it Bishop Lowe?

M: I think so.

T: After Baxter came . . .

M: McConnell.

T: He was only here as an interim bishop for about a year.

M: Yes, I know. But I had read some of his books and I read about his mother and he liked that and he was one of my pet people. When he became bishop and he talked to me like that, I was like a little child . . .

(End of tape)

R. Franklin Thompson
March 2, 1978

ROTC

Tape made by Fred H. Newman
for R. Franklin Thompson
July 19, 1979

Dr. Thompson:

This is Fred Newman, formerly of the College of Puget Sound faculty. You may remember I was here first as professor of Air Science at your ROTC Unit in 1951. If you will excuse me, Sir, my slurred speech is due to some past illnesses back in 1970-74 which has left me with a slight impediment, but my purpose, since I can't talk to you personally, is to try to recall for you some of the events of the starting of the Unit at the College of Puget Sound and some of the activities, etc.

I must say before I start that I am most proud to once again to step on the beautiful, modern and, I would say, most home-like-feeling place I have ever been in my travels throughout the world. This place is home to me, and I just want to thank you and all the members of the faculty, today and those of yesterday, for their kindness to me while I was here and what they have done for the College, which I take as a personal return to me, of their efforts over the years. I do appreciate it.

You may remember, Dr. Thompson, in the summer of 1951, I was stationed at the University of Washington with Colonel George Dietz. Colonel Dietz was the professor of Air Science at the University of Washington. Dean Wessman was the Dean of Engineering, and AFROTC was under his control at the University. You met with Colonel Dietz at the AFROTC and at that

time you talked about the unit to be organized at CPS. I thought at the time that you were an ex-friend of mine who had been at the University of Tennessee, Dr. R. Franklin Tomison, Registrar in 1940. I had at the time forgotten his complete name but have since, of course, looked it up many times. But you were a different person, and I was most pleased to meet you. You returned to Puget Sound and in early June I was assigned to come to CPS on temporary duty. During the latter part of the month of June. I was told by 4th Air Force in Sausalito, California--Hamilton Field--that I was to eventually be transferred to CPS as professor of Air Science. I came down to CPS on temporary duty. There were no facilities, of course, and there were supplies, mail and other paraphernalia addressed to the AFROTC unit over in the fieldhouse across the way from the AFROTC future offices, near Coach Heinrich's and Professor Goman's offices.

I began to think about where we could put the ROTC and in turn worked with you and your faculty as to where it might be located. We began to think about getting classroom space. I toured the campus, met the Army Colonel that you had at that time who took care of your buildings and grounds and maintenance in general. I cannot recall his name but he had retired from the Army not too long before.

I visited around the campus the week of June that I was here at CPS, and got some idea of what was to take place, etc., and then went back to the University of Washington. When I got orders to transfer to CPS, I

came on down and started working towards getting a staff together of military people to man the AFROTC unit. I will name some names of people that we finally secured from various places. There were some applications in some of the mail over there at the fieldhouse. We got a Major Richard B. James whose home was in Seattle. It was arranged for Major James to come down a little later in the summer. I got him down here from the University of Washington to teach the freshmen because he had been working with freshmen at the University of Washington. Colonel Dietz said he would go along with the transfer. Major James you may or may not remember was a little hard to get along with--in fact, he'd drive you to asperations every once in a while if you'd let him. He was a good enough man, gave you the glad hand, a nice fellow but he just had a way of talking and getting around a case that kind of bothered one--at least it bothered me. But I got along with Major James for a full year and then he transferred on out because he had been on ROTC duty at the University of Washington several years. Also we received an application from a Major Robert C. Owen. He was in Strategic Air Command at the time, but I don't recall where. He came in with his wife and two children. Major James had not children. Major Owen stayed for four years and I stayed for three years. We also received the assignment of others (and each of these were approved by either you or in your absence Dean Regester--and probably you approved them all, but my memory is not too good--many of my contacts were with Dean Regester on various subjects, and I believe this was also at your suggestion that I do this on certain things).

So we were assigned Major James, Major Owen and then a Capt. Blaine C. Pack, to take care of supplies. Another officer, by the name of Capt. Kenneth Schreiber who had been a fighter pilot. I'm not sure where he came from, but he became the sophomore instructor. We had five airmen, and five officers including myself. I do not recall the names of the airmen except two: Sgt. Dawkins a senior master sergeant at the time about ready for retirement. He came to run supply for us--take care of the property. He was selected, as far as I was concerned, primarily due to his wealth of knowledge and experience in the supply field, and could get all the supply things straightened out and get the students equipped, etc.

There was another sergeant who worked in the administrative section by the name of Ezell. Sgt. Ezell was a tech sergeant but he didn't last too long. At the time, I told the men there would be no drinking around the University. If they wanted to do that kind of stuff, they could get into civilian clothes and get at least two miles from the institution but I would have no part of it near the campus. But Sgt. Ezell had sort of a lost weekend one time and wrote some checks and missed several days work. I got in touch with 4th Air Force, I believe with your approval or at least with Dean Register's, I shipped him out--got rid of him. I believe that would be in the Spring of 1952. We received a replacement but I don't recall his name.

The ROTC had no classrooms or offices prior to July 1951, so offices were built by the Army Colonel who worked for buildings and grounds, some of the construction may have been contracted out. Offices were constructed in the fieldhouse on the east side--up on the second floor.

The offices were used by the instructors and staff. Below the offices was constructed two classrooms and a supply room. The supply room was at the south end of the fieldhouse on the ground floor. Just to the north were the two classrooms. In the upper level of the fieldhouse, on the west side near Professor Goman's and Coach Heinrich's office, we set up a temporary AFROTC office while construction was going on. Construction was completed prior to the beginning of the school year, Fall 1951. We used some classrooms that were located on the west side, other college classes also met there--probably some physical education, some mathematics, and I'm not sure what else.

I had trouble, I remember, getting the equipment we needed to start the Unit. Some of it had been preordered, automatically, when the unit had been approved for establishment on the 1st of July. I studied the equipment list of supplies that had been ordered and began to ask for additional equipment to be shipped in because some of the uniform items ordered were either going to be too big or too small. It seemed the medium-range sizes you would order for a unit were not on the order list (laughter) so I placed some phone calls to the supply depots down in Southern California and got them moving. Soon material started arriving. One thing they shipped in was a large plastic world globe which was used in teaching World Political Geography. I'm not sure you would remember that course but it was taught out of a book that was used in graduate master's work at some colleges. It was beyond freshmen level but it was what the Air Force felt students needed at the time. I'm not

sure the AF was anywhere near being right. Since then, this subject was moved to a much higher than freshman level--in fact, it may not be in the curriculum now, I don't know. That was taught by Major James.

It seems like our first freshman class was somewhere around 200 students--or maybe the total enrollment was 200, I'm not sure. We had a few, very few, veteran students who were given credit for the basic course--the first two years. After completing the senior course, that is the upper level junior and senior ROTC, and upon graduation, the students would receive their commissioning. I think the first class we graduated was probably in 1952. There were only two or three students. We had about five commissioned in 1953.

We had the President's Review in the Spring of 1952. We had representatives over from McChord Field and civil organizations. We held it on the old football field and presented awards to selected students.

The Korean War was going on during this period--it had started the summer of 1950.

I remember one time when I first came to CPS (and should have said this before) on temporary duty in June 1951, I saw in the newspaper that the church conference meeting on campus had voted ROTC off the campus. I talked to you about this, and we discussed it with Colonel Dietz and a representative of 4th Air Force. You said the church was giving something like \$70,000 a year assistance to the school but you needed the ROTC unit to help maintain male students in school, because some of them would be eligible for deferments. That first year most of the ROTC students were deferred--same with the second

and third year. I do believe it helped maintain your enrollment of male students. They didn't pick them off in the draft.

You had said to me and the group of visitors, referred to above, that the school was an independent corporation and, therefore, could act on its own and that you were going to keep the unit. That took care of that very well.

To get back to where I was (I'm jumping around a lot), the second year, things went pretty good. One of the big supporters, other than yourself, Dean Register and many others on the College faculty, was Don Shotwell, who was a trustee at the time. He used to have a friend of his with him, quite often, and they would come down to the ROTC and stop and chat with us. He was also a friend of Coach Heinrich's, of course. At the time, Don Shotwell had some youngsters in school over at Washington State. He lived out toward Point Defiance in what I remember was the old Weyerhaeuser home. It was quite a nice big place--quite a view. (I'm rambling around but I'm trying to get something that will be of help!)

Every year we had the President's Review and certain awards and medals were given to the students. Not much in the way of medals--we didn't have any medals at that time--but certificates, awards and something of that nature were given.

Every year we had what we called the ROTC Ball. We had it in the Fieldhouse one year, I remember. We had it one year at McChord Field. I'm not sure whether we had one the first year, that would be 1951-52--but

we did in 1952-53, and 1953-54. I can remember, off-hand, at least the two of them. We had a group of students play at one of them in the fieldhouse that had been decorated by students. We had an old mock-up of a jet engine, that great big world globe and a tape recorder, which was not too popular then, on display, with some other odds and ends.

Students were commissioned either just before or just after the ceremony of graduation. It seems to me that they were recognized during the graduation exercises and given a slip of paper or something, as being commissioned that day, but the actual oath of office and the commissioning papers were given to the student in my office, probably, after the graduation ceremony.

Dr. Thompson, I have no recollection of anything that took place before I arrived at CPS, about how the school worked for assignment of the unit, etc; I recall, only, that which took place while I was at CPS. When I left in 1954, in late May or early June, Major Robert C. Owen, who was on the staff, took over and he was at CPS for at least a year, which would be the fall of 1954 and spring of 1955, then he moved on and another fellow became your _____. While Major Owen was running the unit, he published an ROTC manual that described something of the ROTC and what some of the enrollment requirements were and a little about the College. He moved on after a year because that would have been his fourth year. Major Owen was promoted to Lt. Col. and was assigned in about 1964 or maybe 1965 to Hawaii. He was working in the Pacific Air Force Headquarters where he had a heart attack one day at work, in June of 1966, I believe it was. He died and they shipped his body back to the States.

(I'm throwing this in as a matter of interest because you knew Major Owen.) The funeral was in Merced, California. I was in Tuscon and I went out to the funeral when I got the wire. His wife brought the body back and she stayed in California and later went to Langley Field and settled in Newport News, Virginia, where she and Bob had been stationed prior to Hawaii.

I was here in town I think two years ago, maybe three. (Pause) I had to take a break in here--I'm not sure this is making too much sense.

One point I wanted to throw in here, before I forget it. One of the things I wanted to set up, the first year I was here, was to establish some kind of an arms training program--not guns for everybody, by any means, but rather a substitute for every man with a gun that some people in the military have a leaning towards. I didn't particularly favor the idea that students needed guns to get an education--this could come much later in a young man's military service when he became more actively engaged; but in ROTC if he could have just some knowledge of a weapon, but not possess a weapon. I was interested in establishing a rifle team where we could have competition with schools, such as the University of Washington, University of Oregon, Oregon State, Ellensburg, Gonzaga and Notre Dame. We had rifle matches with various schools all over the country, starting even that first year. We had a little trouble because we couldn't get a schedule in advance. We had to write these schools after we had the facility set up.

Let me talk about facilities. For facilities for the rifle range, it would mean use of something at Fort Lewis, which is too far away, so we made arrangements with the City for use of a rifle range they had down at Point Defiance. We recieved permission from Tacoma to use a Point Defiance building with a rifle range in it that would take 22 caliber rifles. We

recieved, I would say, six or maybe 12-22 caliber target rifles--they weren't military weapons but we had to requisition them anyway. We recieved the rifles and a rack in which we could place these weapons and lock it. It was a heavy steel rack and it was down in the ROTC supply room at the fieldhouse. Captain Pack was the range officer and also the ROTC instructor for the rifle range.

The only ones who shot these weapons were those students who wanted to be on the rifle team and competed for a place on the team. Those who had the best score were chosen to be on the Puget Sound Rifle Team. I don't remember who was on the team. We wrote Notre Dame and various other schools and asked them to have what they called a mail-by-mail shoot with us. A number of schools that accepted our invitation and challenges including Washington, Portland, Ellensburg, Gonzaga, Notre Dame, and some of the state universities, etc. This was possible to do because at that time you did not have face-to-face rifle competition. You made a schedule with other schools for various times of the year and during a week's period you had to go out and shoot in competition with that particular school. It had to be identified when you did it so that there would be no collusion that you had used some higher scores that might have been fired some other time. You had to shoot them according to that schedule, with the primary day of firing given, and you tried to fire on that day; and if not, you went to an alternate day, and explained why you didn't fire on the primary day.

We won, believe it not, a number of those events and got some publicity in the local papers--little articles hidden back in the news somewhere--the fact that Puget Sound ROTC Air Force Rifle Team had a match with such and such school and had won. We weren't too proud of the size of our losses. But I didn't want to get too much in the news business--sufficient, but not too much. For two reasons: I didn't want to give people the idea that

we were turning this campus into a military establishment and an armed camp. It was still a student affair, the way I looked at it. I also didn't want to stir up anyone who might not have been in favor of ROTC being on the campus by putting too much in the paper which might stir up a reaction. I didn't want to see the problem come up and I didn't think you wanted to see the problem come up, as long as we could maintain the unit and have it, in turn, do what it could for the College at the time, be a part of the College and not any more--just do as any other department under your direction would do and try to be reasonable and not use pressure or anything of that nature. And I must say, Sir, that we all felt a part of the faculty, we were given full privileges which we enjoyed and hope to this day that we never, in any way, brought disrespect or disrepute toward this fine institution or yourself or its faculty. We deeply desired to do right and always hoped that we did. Please forgive us our trespasses, if we did, in our young exuberant manner, overdo ourselves in any way and we apologize from the bottom of our hearts.

December 6, 1979

INTERVIEW WITH RENO ODLIN
BY R. FRANKLIN THOMPSON
On October 5, 1977

T: Reno, when did you first come to Tacoma?

O: I think it was 1909. I came down to go to a boys' school called DeKoven Hall, which was located on Lake Steilacoom. It was run by a Mr. D. S. Pulford. It was a small military school and it lasted until the outbreak of the War in 1917 and things sort of collapsed and Mr. Pulford just had to get rid of the school.

T: Were you in World War 1?

O: Oh, yes. I got through at DeKoven Hall, graduated there in 1914, and my cousin, Abe Bingham of Sedro Wooley and I went to Princeton and he stayed there and I came out here. I wanted to study law and I found when I got back there they didn't have a law school at Princeton, so I came out to the University of Washington. Then in 1916, I joined the National Guard company that went to the Mexican border, so I had been down there through 1916. We came back the fall of that year and then the spring of 1917, the first war broke out and we went into the Army and went overseas. We went over in November, 1917, and I was over there until 1919, as a matter of fact, because after the end of the war, I got an opportunity through good fortune to be one of the guys who was selected to go down to the University of Toulouse, France, and I had a year down there. Then we came back over to this country and when we got back here I went to work for the telephone company, briefly--found a job. Then later on I joined my father in his bank up at Anacortes and I was up there until about 1927 when I went to Seattle.

T: Then you worked at the bank in Seattle and then you came to Tacoma in what year?

O: Yes, I had been in the Seattle bank until 1933 and then in 1933 we opened what was

later to become a branch of the First National Bank of Seattle, now the Seattle-First National Bank. There were no branches in this state, so it was then called the Washington National Bank of Olympia. I went down there from Seattle to run it. I was vice president of it and Mark Reed was president. He was my top senior.

T: It was Mark Reed's family that was disastrously burned, is that right?

O: Well, that was his son, Frank, who had that tragedy over on Lake Washington. Incidentally, another son, Saul, had been shot by a drunken logger down in Olympia, so they had quite a tragic life. But Mark Reed was one of the great men of this State--he was speaker of the House. He was sort of the top lumberman of this area. You know, Simpson Timber Company; but Mark, unfortunately, during the World War--the next World War--was struck by some disease and died at that time.

T: When did you come to Tacoma, then?

O: I came in 1936. I left Seattle-First National--then the First National Bank of Seattle--and came to Tacoma and took over the Puget Sound National Bank.

T: What was the general feeling concerning the College of Puget Sound at that time?

O: Well, of course, the College of Puget Sound when I first knew of it was located right where Jason Lee school is--in an old frame building. It was just a little inconsequential sort of a Methodist college. It wasn't until a short time after that, while I was still away at War, I think, that it moved over to the present campus and Jones Hall was built and then one or two other buildings. Then followed the growth that came along as the years went by.

T: One of the men in that growth, of course, was W. W. Kilworth.

O: Oh, yes, Will Kilworth. He was one of the directors of the Puget Sound National Bank when I was asked and invited to come down here and take the presidency of it, relieving F. B. Haskell who retired. Will was with us until his death. He was one of the most active men we had on the Board--he and Frost Snyder and I got in a lot of old friends from DeKoven Hall days--Cordy Wagner, for example, and Fred Karlen, later, and various other people--Fred Shanaman and others. Will was one of the senior men. Harry Brown, one of your staunch supporters, was the senior member of the Board. He was the oldest member of the Board of Directors and he is still living today!

T: He is 92 and still going strong.

I remember Will Kilworth and that his father died when he was very young.

O: He lived, I think, in Emporia, Kansas, and he carried papers for William Allen White. He was very proud of it.

T: Yes, he was and I remember he told me, I think, that he was nine years old when his father died and that he carried papers from then on.

O: That's right.

T: He used to sit down and talk to White every once in awhile and found him very interesting.

O: He had a brother, Howard, who was here and they had the Washington Broomstick Company or Washington Handle Company, I think it was called. Then he and Frost Snyder were associated together. Frost had the Clear Fir Lumber Company, or something out at Day Island and then they got interested in plywood and they bought

the Vancouver Plywood Company in Vancouver, Washington, and they were associated with that and other plywood companies for a long, long time.

T: I never saw two people with such different personalities who got along so well.

O: They were really quite a pair.

T: There is a legend, I don't know whether it is true or not, that Will Kilworth used to go to the lumber mills and he saw the slabs that were wasted and he decided that something had to be done with it, so then he decided that he would make broom handles, and he always said his handles were straight and true. You remember he had a motto.

O: Yes, I remember that story and I suspect it is absolutely true.

T: I think it probably was. He also told me one time that he sold 60% of all the broom handles in America.

O: They sold a tremendous number of them--a big percentage.

T: He used to go take a big long trip for a month or two and that's how, for instance, he finally gave us the chapel. He saw this white chapel on the top of a hill in New England and said to himself that's the most beautiful thing I ever saw.

O: He told me about that after he got back from that trip and he told me about his idea to give the chapel to the college. He had been making plans to give something and he told me about seeing this chapel back in New England and it had put him in mind of what he wanted to do.

T: You know he walked all over the campus and he wanted the key spot and the chapel is built on that spot. Howard was a very interesting person, too, wasn't he?

O: Howard was a delightful guy. Totally different than Bill. He was kind of an out-

going fellow. Bill was very quiet, not very talkative. Howard was just outgoing.

T: Again there is a legend, and I don't know whether it is true or not, that Howard was a cowboy and loved to ride horses.

O: I am sure for I have heard that story from Will and Howard.

T: And that one time when things were going awfully well for Bill, he said Howard ought to be in on this so he brought him in and gave him half of the assets of the handle company and they both prospered very very much.

O: That's the story as I heard it.

T: Will was in Kansas and he went to Princeton, too.

O: He went to the seminary, theological seminary. He didn't go to college there.

T: Is that right? I never knew that.

O: Yes, he went to Princeton Theological Seminary, which is right adjoining the University in Princeton.

T: He told me on several occasions he saw Woodrow Wilson. Do you know anything about that?

O: Yes, Wilson was president of Princeton and he became president of the United States after his presidency of the University and Will would have known him while he was President of the United States. Wasn't he elected in 1916?

T: I think so.

O: He had been governor of New Jersey before that. But Will probably knew him as a resident of Princeton and he may have known him while he was president of the University, I am not sure.

T: He said he had heard him speak two or three times and had talked to him. I also remember Will telling me that when Wilson came back from the League of Nations, he

was terribly heartbroken and dejected because it didn't carry, and Will said he looked at him when he was in a car and Wilson waved to the boys, but he looked like he was a very broken man.

O: He was at that time. Following that trip when he tried to sell the League of Nations idea and was turned down by the Senate, he was a broken man in spirit, definitely.

Then he just broke down physically, from the trouble of that trip and everything else.

T: I am sorry I didn't sit down and get him on tape like this. He said, I think, that he went back to Kansas and he told me that he had the idea of coming West. This lady who painted the beautiful pictures of the trees and the mountains and the streams, etc., whose family gave us those pictures, she painted them for the railroads and they were called "immigrant" pictures. Will told me that he came on a train from Kansas City to Seattle on an immigrant ticket, I think it was something like \$10 or \$15

O: That could have been. That was in the days when the railroads were expanding and offering land to people and there was a lot of homesteading and that sort of thing.

T: It was a little typical of Will to get a good deal like that.

O: Will didn't pass up a good deal, if possible, where money was involved.

T: He was very astute and very able. Then he came to Seattle and he lived in Seattle for awhile and it is kind of fuzzy and kind of hazy but I think in Seattle he did have some very good breaks with real estate. Do you know anything about that?

O: I never knew too much about Will's previous experiences out here until I came to Tacoma. I got to know him here in 1936.

T: There was some very unusual situations where he got some breaks on real estate and that really where he made most of his money, I think. I don't know.

O: Of course, I think he and Frost Snyder were tremendously successful in the plywood. That's where they made a great deal.

T: I used to talk to him about what he was going to do for the University and he would say, "Well, it all depends upon what plywood is worth when I die." Of course, it was worth a very nice amount and he had a very sizable estate, as you know. He had some very interesting characteristics. One was that he would never be late, do you remember that?

O: He was always on time for everything. He was meticulous about it.

T: I used to waste hours so that he could be there early. But it was all right and I appreciated him. He had a lot of vision. He was an outstanding person in so many, many ways.

O: He was a character in other ways, Frank. I remember he had a habit of when we got on a one-way street on A Street and when we had the bank parking lot where he used to park his car, he would come down 11th or 10th or whatever it was and swing right into A Street, right in the face of the on-coming traffic, and just drove over unconcerned right on the wrong side of the road. He was cautioned about it over and over again and he shook his head and said he must go the other way and go around and then the next day he would come right down the street.

T: That was in his latter years. I remember we always worried for fear he would get clobbered. Did you know the first Mrs. Kilworth?

O: Oh, yes, she was a very lovely person. And then when he was married later to the former Mrs. Eves, they were a delightful couple.

T: They were just precious people. We used to take them to dinner lots of times, and we would have the various trustees in and their wives. She was such a very very gracious person.

O: Just a charming person.

T: I think his wife had just died before we came and I don't know that I ever . . .

O: I forget the year you came.

T: It was '42.

O: I knew it was about five years or so after I came here because we always sort of called ourselves pioneers of that time.

T: That's right. As I said in my letter to you, you took a small institution and made it great and big, and I was fortunate to do the same thing in my life.

O: It was funny thing, actually, that little bank had about \$4 million in deposits and one of these local scandal sheets printed an article one day and said that Tacoma had two and half banks and we were the half bank. They made some slurring remark about the colleges, both colleges. When I first came, we used to play the University of Puget Sound in football and baseball and at that time, Pacific Lutheran, your neighbors down in the south, was a little one-story building which was called originally Pacific Lutheran Academy, I think it was. We played baseball with them on a rock lot that they called an athletic park, out there. But the two of them were very small. As you recall, of course, the University of Puget Sound was what when you took over?

T: About 350 to 400.

O: Somewhere around 400, wasn't it?

T: There are just a little over 3,000 on the campus now and about 2,000 in the branches

so it has really grown .

O: Oh, the growth and the academic quality that has been built into it and recognized all over the United States has been something that you can take a lot of pride in .

T: It has been a great experience .

O: A great satisfaction .

T: Of course, I appreciated so much being able to sit down and talk with you from time to time . Talk to you about people who might be interested; about programs we might put in . Then I also remember with great joy the coming of the Hugh Wallace Memorial Swimming Pool . You did that and, by George, that was one of the great days .

Tell me about Hugh Wallace .

O: Hugh Wallace was quite a character around here . The reason he was identified with our bank was because Mr . Haskell had been his private secretary and when he came into the bank, Mr . Wallace made an investment in it and was interested in it and then when Mr . Wallace died he founded this little Hugh C . Wallace Trust for charitable use, recommending that the income from it be used for good things for the city of Tacoma with particular favor to the Community Chest, and the trustees were three: Reverend Bell, and you remember him, undoubtedly .

T: Oh, yes, he was a precious .

O: Another was Mr . Haskell and the third was Alexander Bailey . When I came into the bank, Mr . Haskell got me to take his post on that Board of Trustees .

T: Bailey was the man who started the country club and Bell was the man who moved the church .

O: St. Lukes, wasn't it .

T: Yes .

O: Alexander Bailey, of course, with Balfour Guthrie and Company. He came over from Scotland and was quite a character. A wonderful old guy.

T: How much money was left in the trust?

O: It was kind of funny, actually. The trustees when Mr. Wallace died, I think it was in 1931, were left this little fund of \$25,000, to be awarded as the three trustees decided. Those were days when you could be wrong about securities pretty easily-- in the thirties--and they selected some railway bonds, some Missouri Pacific bonds, some intramural rapid transit New York City subway bonds and others; those were the securities. By the time that I got hold of this thing in 1936, they weren't worth anything approaching \$25,000 but were worth about \$10,000 or \$11,000. I felt something should be done about it. Reverend Bell wasn't very experienced in this sort of thing but Mr. Bailey was and he was smart, so I talked to Mr. Bailey about it and finally he said, "What do you think we ought to do?" I said, "I think we ought to sell those things before they drop completely off the board. They are all turning sour, these railways and the New York subway system are lemons, and we should buy something else." He said, "What do you have in mind?" I said, "Well, Mr. Bailey, let's put the money in stocks that promise some good return--some growth." He said, "Do you have any in mind?" I said, "I have two in particular. Why don't we buy some Weyerhaeuser Timber and some General Insurance Company." Well, both of them, starting about 1936, we bought right at the bottom and they just skyrocketed. You remember; we were just lucky. It was a combination of a good guess and a change in the times. That's where we began to accumulate far more than Mr. Wallace

ever expected to have in the trust. So Mr. Bailey died and I got Clint Reynolds, you may remember him, of the transit company to replace him and then Reverend Bell died and we got Harold Long to replace him. When Mr. Reynolds died, we got another replacement in Dutton Hayward, and when Dr. Long died, Rich Odlin, my son, replaced him to sort of keep the accounts and keep track of things, and then when I retired from the bank, Bill Philip took my place, so they are now the trustees--Dutton, Richie and Bill.

T: They couldn't be finer. Wasn't Wallace an ambassador to France?

O: He was ambassador to France under the Harding administration. He was a good friend of Mr. Harding--President Harding; and his wife had been Mildred Fuller Wallace whose husband had been chief justice of the Supreme Court of the United States. So they were quite a prominent family.

T: I remember one time you were president of the United Way and I was making a report and I went to you and I said, "Reno, I have another meeting. Can I report early and leave early?" You said fine and just as we started, you said, "Frank, wait awhile; wait awhile." Do you remember that?

O: Yes. Is that when we built the pool?

T: Yes. Tell me about it?

O: Well, I got to thinking about it. We had decided to build a swimming pool out at our home, and in those days they didn't cost a fortune. They were expensive but not too, and we planned this thing and I got very intrigued with it and the way in which it was built--these steel frames and the spraying on concrete and all that sort of thing. I was just thinking about it one day, and we had accumulated considerable

amount in excess of what we had any reason to keep for the Wallace Trust and we decided that what should be done with the increase in the value of this thing would be to make some prominent gifts of some substantial value in the community that Mr. Wallace wanted to benefit by his Trust. Therefore, we ought to look around and see what we might possibly do. In connection with the swimming pool, I just got to thinking, after visiting with you one day, I wonder if Dr. Thompson would like to have a swimming pool. I believed we could finance it. So we got ahold of the fellow who built our pool and got some specifications and plans and prices and it ran into quite a bit of money, but nevertheless, we planned on doing as nearly as we could figure was an Olympic size pool, and you recall we went over the whole thing, and you had a little problem because we financed the pool but we didn't have a building to put it in--you had to get that.

T: I remember that as really great and I was perfectly willing to do it. You know, Reno, we would never have built that pool if it hadn't come to us the way you gave it to us.

O: That's right.

T: I mean. . .

O: You had so many other things in your plans--dormitories and additional classrooms, and everything, that this was just a plus.

T: Absolutely. It came at just the right time and we needed it so desperately, and I'll bet you that we have taught 15,000 youngsters to swim in that pool.

O: I think you have, and as a matter of fact, your swimming activity became quite an item in the college sports curriculum.

T: Yes, we have had two or three national championship teams and it has worked out so beautifully.

O: I have been delighted the way it went. And the beauty of it is that in those days they really built things--that pool is just as good as the day it was built.

T: Absolutely. And you people were kind enough, after 25 years, to redo the lighting.

O: Yes, we redid the lighting and some other things. As a matter of fact, we were getting kind of rich in those days and we had quite a bit of extra money that could be given to perpetuate Mr. Wallace's memory in the proper way here in Tacoma. We kept on being generous with the Community Chest. You may recall we also gave the University a big Steinway grand piano for your concert hall.

T: I remember how beautiful that was and we had a lot of fun on that one. Harold Long was involved in that, too.

O: That's right.

T: We discussed how much would a Steinway cost. Well, a Steinway would cost \$8,000 and I remember you fellows, when we were talking about it, said, "Well, I think the President can get it for less than that." You set a target on it and I remember I went to Sherman Clay. There was also a man by the name of Sherman as a last name, and he had a piano, so

we finally got it. He said he would contribute \$900 toward it and we finally got it for \$6,100. Do you know we still use that and it is the main piano for the recitals and for other things.

O: It was a beautiful instrument. They made wonderful instruments.

We had some other things that we were able to give. Dr. Long, for example, wanted to have a chapel built at the YMCA, so we put quite a bit of money in and built the chapel there for many years. I remember when my very good friend who was so

active in the boy scouts wanted to get a fleet of boats for the sea scouts--Bob Lloyd--and we gave that to Bob Lloyd. We contributed a little hospital to Camp Seymour and we did a lot of things like that.

T: I was very much interested in going through the new YMCA to see the little chapel there given by the Hugh Wallace Trust.

O: Yes, there is. We gave Annie Wright some money; we gave Bellarmine some money for Father Snearinger, who was a great guy.

T: He still is.

O: He is, indeed.

T: He has suffered with cancer, you know, but he is coming along fine. I took him to lunch the other day and he said, "The Lord has given me a few extra years. I don't know why or how but he has."

O: He had a broken thigh, one time, skiing, too, which was a bad accident.

T: He is a lot of fun and I would see him downtown and he would say, "Now, Franklin, I'm working this side of the street today; you go over on the other side."

O: He was quite a fellow and he still is. I saw him out at a funeral the other day and had a chance to say hello. I always called him John, and he is quite a fellow.

I wanted to talk to you about another man whom we held in highest regard and affection--Roe Shaub.

O: Roe was a great fellow.

T: Roe was a man who had wide experience and at the same time awfully good judgment. Roe was chairman of our Board, you know, after Will Kilworth. Will in his last years was diabetic and he would doze off. I don't know whether he did in your meetings.

O: He did very frequently. We had to rap on the table just to wake Will up every once in awhile.

T: Imagine, he was chairman of the Board and we'd discuss a thing; and he was as sincere as the day is long but his head would go down, down, down and all of sudden it would come up, and Roe would say, "Will, we have a motion and a second. I wonder if you would like to put it." Mrs. Kilworth came to me and said, "You know, Will can't really be your chairman any more because he is not able and not as mentally alert as he was because of his diabetic condition." I said, "We love him so much that we can't tell him that." She said, "Well, I can." So she did and I was awfully sorry because Will was so dedicated to the University. Then I sat down and talked with him and said, "Now, who do you think would be a good chairman?" He said, "I think Roe Shaub would." So Roe was chairman for a good many years. Roe was also on your Board.

O: He was on our bank board. I selected him, one day, and asked him to serve. He added a great deal of character to anything he was associated with. He was a very fine man.

T: He had gone through Stanford, you know, and then he had been a fraternity man at Stanford, and then his three youngsters had gone through school and they had all been in the fraternity system.

O: Roe, for years, was one of our very active members. He was thoroughly interested in everything he ever had anything to do with, like he was with the University and like he was with the Bank, and he just wanted to know; he kept himself abreast of everything that was going on. Then, finally, when he retired

at the age of 72 to this little advisory board of directors that we had for retired directors, he kept coming and finally he was stricken with that Parkinson's Disease, you will recall, and he got that trembling, shakiness, and everybody loved Roe Shaub so much it didn't make any difference but he was very self-conscious about it, as you recall, and he just had to quit coming to meetings because he was so conscious of that trouble.

T: He told me, "Franklin, it's hell when your mind is sharp but your body is gone."

O: Yet, he used to come down to the shop and sit around there and spend the day helping people out, and Bea went down over and over again to have her winterized tires put on and Roe would be there, and he'd say, "We'll take care of it for you."

T: I would go up to that little upper office he had, kind of dusty and plain, but he would always be there and he'd say, "Now, Franklin, I'm going to give some money to the University; I can't give very much." The last two or three times, he said, "I can't sign this but I can make my X." God bless him, he was very, very sensitive about. .

O: It was very frustrating to him.

T: He had such a good spirit. He could sense things. I remember one time when all universities were having their tensions, you know. We didn't have it too bad but we had some. He called me about eight o'clock in the morning and said, "Are you going to be in your office?" I told him yes and he said, "I'll be up about 9:30." I wondered why my chairman of the board was coming to the office. So he sat down and we visited and he said finally, "I have a little gift for you, Franklin." It was all wrapped up and when I opened it, he said, "I want you to put that in that long drawer right in front so you can just open the drawer and see this." Here it was:

Non Corburundim Bastardos--"don't let the bastards get you down!"

O: I remember that. That was one of the things he showed me and he told me about giving it to you.

T: I still have it and it is a very precious thing. He was, of course, a very steady influence and I loved him very much. One of the other trustees that you knew very well, of course, was Harold Long.

O: Oh, yes, he was a very wonderful guy.

T: I always said when the Lord made him, he broke the mold and there was never another like him. Harold was a real great influence in the community and he was one of those fellows whose right hand never knew what the left hand was doing and visa versa.

O: That's right.

T: He did more honest-to-God good for people, Catholics, Protestant and everybody else than we could possibly ever know. You were identified with him on this Wallace Foundation, weren't you.

O: Oh, yes, he was one of the trustees for quite awhile.

T: He gave outstanding leadership?

O: Oh, yes, and he was always on the lookout for something that was worthy of a gift in memory of Mr. Wallace--that's the thing that a man like Mr. Wallace would have liked to have in the home town where he lived, dedicated to his memory. So we have done that. For instance, not too long ago, this Luvera book on the carving of totem poles. We had the Wallace Trust donate a totem pole carved by Paul Luvera to put in the native garden down at Point Defiance. It has a little plaque on it, given

in memory of Hugh C. Wallace, like the pool has. So we have kept his name before the community in the way that I think he would have wanted.

T: It is a wonderful thing and it can go on and on and on.

O: Oh, sure.

T: One of the other trustees that you know so very well and I would like to talk to you a little bit about is Gerrit Vander Ende. Gerrit has been one of the community leaders and he has been on your Board, too.

O: Yes, he was, and he is still on our advisory board. And I've been on his board at Pacific First for many years. We have had a long association and he is a remarkable fellow. When he came up here, you may recall, he had been City Manager of Berkeley, California, and he had been President of the Federal Home Loan Bank of San Francisco, which was then the bank of the Pacific Coast, a well known bank, and he was brought up here by the committee who had charge of finding a replacement for Burt Buckmaster who was not able to carry on. They got Gerrit up here and the growth of that institution has been kind of like ours. It has been tremendous.

T: Under Buckmaster, it had been pretty much of a family institution, hadn't it?

O: Well, there was a fellow named Lyle who had been president for quite a number of years, and Buckmaster had been a director and one of the leading businessmen. It wasn't a family-held thing in this sense, Frank, it was a mutual association.

T: Charlie Buckley was in it, too, wasn't he?

O: Yes, he was in it and one of the Tollefson boys was one of the officers in the

savings and loan, Ernie Messinger, whom you knew well and who died the other day, was one of the top officers; Paul Reeves is still around. He was one of the ones Van brought in. When he retired and became chairman of the executive committee, he got Dewayne Kreager who is now president of the Association and Chairman and it has become a billion dollar institution and it's a tremendous place.

T: Now, Vander Ende was from Holland. He was a self-educated man and had come up through the ranks in the bank and I was tremendously interested in his breadth of interest, for instance; everything from photography, opera, books, classical tradition, and banking and history and political science.

O: That's right. And of course, he had been invited to serve in various countries as adviser on home building and financing of homes, etc. I remember in particular Ecuador. He spent quite a bit of time down there. I think he also went to Mexico a number of times and I know that he went for the Building Society in England, Scotland and Wales a great many times, and also to the Far East.

T: And particularly, too, in Holland, which is unusual.

O: Yes, he went back to Holland on numerous occasions. And his wife is a tremendously interesting person. She galloped around the world with him on these trips--they went through the Krueger National Park and all that sort of thing. I will never forget his pictures. He just had hundreds of them.

T: I never shall forget when we were invited to the book club Christmas party and he showed his pictures and one of the guests there had just been on this trip to Russia.

Poor Van would show pictures and the guest would say, "Oh, that's so and so," and Van didn't get a chance to tell about it.

O: He took one of those family-to-family tours, or something or other, to Russia.

T: He has been very much interested in the University, of course, and been very helpful, as Vice Chairman of the Board. I really count him as one of the outstanding trustees we have had.

O: He still is one of the really great guys and he's still very active. He and Mrs. Vander Ende go down South every year. They spend some time in their home in Santa Rosa and then they used to go up in the Sierras. They had a little camp up there and he used to love to go up there for a couple of weeks. He is a great naturalist.

T: I told him one time, "I understand that when you get up there in your camp the only way anyone can get to you is with the state patrol." He said, "Don't say that-- say 'naturalist'".

O: I'm not sure it wasn't the state patrol, either, perhaps with a helicopter. It was way up there in the mountains.

T: That's what he said--they go up a long way. It has been wonderful having this association through the years while the bank was growing and the University of Puget Sound, too. Of course, both of us are now retired but it is fun to look back and contemplate the relationship and how precious it was. I always have had such great admiration for your leadership; not only were you president of the bank but you were president of the American Banking Association; you were leader of the savings bond drive for the whole nation a time or two.

O: Yes, I was chairman of it for 20 odd years.

T: This is only the beginning. There must be a dozen organizations to which you belong.

O: Yes. I was active and commander once of the American Legion, and I had been active in the early days of the USO when the second War broke out, and then I got into this treasury work and was chairman of the savings bond executive committee of the Treasury for 22 years--25 as a matter of fact as I have a little momento which you can see standing there. There haven't been very many given out--it is called the Distinguished Service Award, U. S. Treasury Department, which I got after 25 years.

T: As I recall, you once had political aspirations.

O: I had for a very short time. I didn't want to, either; that's the interesting thing about it. I had no ambition in that direction at all, but several of my friends in Seattle -- Mr. Reed among others who was quite a political power in this State in his earlier days-- (he was Speaker of the House and all that sort of thing), Mr. Butler of Everett who was one of the people who was very important in the bank in Seattle, Mr. M. A. Arnold and some of the others--felt that somebody had to go out and be sort of a "burnt offering" in the 1934 campaign because poor Mr. Hoover, whom I greatly admired and always loved and got to know very well down in the Bohemian Club in San Francisco in later years. . . . I ran against Louie Swellback who had been classmate of mine in college and as a matter of fact I had appointed him judge advocate of the American Legion when I was commander. We ran against each other and of course in those days the Republicans didn't get very many votes, so Louie gave me a beautiful trouncing but we both knew it was coming so it was no great disappointment. I told Mr. Arnold,

Mr. Butler, and Mr. Reed, "I'll go out and make the campaign and try to talk what I think is sense to the people and talk the right kind of story but I have no ambition to go on with this. I don't intend to make a life out of politics--I want to get back into banking and so I'll take it on and take the licking and be the 'burnt offering'. That's all right with me but I don't want to do anything beyond that."

T: I remember I was driving up to Ferndale one day to give a speech and up in a big tree there was a sign which read, "Vote for Reno Odlin."

O: It was made by one of the plywood companies, maybe it was Kilworth and Snyder's Plywood Company. They made some out of plywood.

T: I came back and saw you in the next day or two and I said, "Well, I'm going to vote for you. I saw the sign up in the tree near Ferndale."

Do you remember, Reno, any of the important people who visited the University?

O: Well, I remember when Lord Halifax was here and he got his degree and had given his speech and Mrs. Todd said, "I do think the ladies would like to hear from Mrs. Halifax." I thought it was awful funny.

T: I tell you it really threw me a curve. The story back of that was that I had had such a good time at Oxford that when I met the ambassador at a reception in Seattle I said, "Mrs. 'T' and I just loved every day in England and if we can ever do anything for England let us know." It wasn't too long before he invited me to lunch and said, "There is an anti-British feeling in this area and we would like to bring Lord and Lady Halifax here and can you set up a convocation?" Of course, we did and you remember Lord Halifax spoke to 27,000 ship workers and his son was sitting there with his legs both gone in the African campaign, and we had said that we could have this luncheon and get

him here, and of course Dr. and Mrs. Todd were very wonderful people but you never knew what was going to happen next. We were just ready to dismiss and she took that cane and hit it on the table--bang, bang--and said we want to hear from Mrs. Halifax. Finally, I said, "Mrs. Todd, bless you. We promised Lady Halifax that if she came we wouldn't ask her to speak." The old Doctor was a very dedicated person and a very wonderful person.

O: He was a great guy and of course, you know, we had another college here, Whitworth College. It was located right down where I used to live on Alki Street, right by the old Weyerhaeuser house. That was the campus of Whitworth. So we had the University of Puget Sound and the little Pacific Lutheran Academy and Whitworth College all here at the same time. Then Whitworth went over to Spokane.

T: Then, as you say, PLU developed and so did we. There was a time in our history when they wanted to have us unite with the University of Portland, then once with Willamette University; then, of course, there was one time at Port Townsend that they wanted us to go over there. It is an interesting history.

O: Of course, Portland, wasn't that a Jesuit school?

T: In the early days it wasn't, but it is now. I'm not sure about the details.

O: Well, you came here from Willamette, which incidently has done very well, too, hasn't it.

T: Yes, it has. It isn't as large numerically, but it has a good solid foundation and George Atkinson has given \$8 million to Willamette. He had a chunk of real estate which was an island where the Willamette and the Columbia come together. He gave it to Willamette and they sold it and then he completely resigned from the Board because

he was getting along in years and felt he shouldn't be on any more, but he told me, "Franklin, I have given \$8½ million to Willamette and I think it is off to a good start now." It is a good strong school.

O: Well, you have things to look back to. You had an awful lot of people around here in Tacoma, to whom over a period of years you've quietly (and not so quietly sometimes) suggested that maybe it would good idea for them to dig in a little bit and they have been quite generous and you have built up kind of a nice endowment. I've always been quite proud of the University as an institution here in this town because you were one institution that stayed with a budget and kept within it and made your books balance. It's been a fantastically good job.

T: That's right. In the 31 years, there was only one time when we didn't balance and that was when the students went into the service all at once, but we had kind of an unwritten formula that Kilworth and I worked out that the money we got by bequest, and we got quite a bit of that, went into the endowment fund and the money that we needed for buildings we raised in open solicitation. It's been a great experience and I'm on my 32 million now.

O: This is a rough job, of course, and people are so uncertain about the future, right now, and so kind of puzzled about where we are going that they are pretty careful.

T: One of the other people I wanted to talk to you about was Fred Karlen. Tell me about him.

O: Fred is just fine. He is enjoying good health. As you know, Ann died a great

many years ago and Fred lived as a single man and two or three years ago he married Ruth who is a lovely person. He had known her down around Palm Springs where he had a home, as you know, and spent about half the year. They were together a great deal and just gradually decided that it made sense to be married. They live a good part of the year in Eldorado in Palm Springs. He comes back here and still has that apartment, same building that Van is in.

T: As a matter of fact, he told me he has to keep track of the number of nights he stays here. . .

O: He has to because otherwise he would be subject to California income tax.

T: Didn't he once own the Eatonville Lumber Company?

O: At one time, Eatonville was pretty much in the hands of the Federal Reserve Bank of San Francisco who had to take it over when things went rather bad.

T: Had the Galbraiths' had it up till then?

O: They had had it and then the Federal Reserve was hooked with it and I was down on the Board of the Federal Reserve Bank of San Francisco and the Board authorized me to come up here and find somebody to make some kind of deal with and I got ahold of Karlen and finally managed to interest him in this. He had a good business, the Karlen-Davis Company, but I got him interested in taking over the management of Eatonville and just about that time the war came along and gave it a tremendous boost. Well, the Federal Reserve Bank had a bad loan which was made, thank heavens, by another bank and had had to charge it off and the Federal Reserve Bank had a loan which they set up 100% reserve for, over \$500,000, and we made this arrangement whereby if Karlen could find some way to pay off that half million that was owing

the Federal Reserve, which became owner of the property, that he would then be able to buy or acquire the Eatonville Lumber Company for himself and his associates, which he did. The Eatonville Lumber Company during the war, of course, was a very profitable thing. They paid off every cent that was owing the Federal Reserve Bank--got every dime of it back--but it was too late to save the previous owners and the bank which had gotten into difficulties--and it was just in time to save the Federal Reserve Bank. Of course, the Federal Reserve Bank was a federal institution and they didn't pay the income tax, which made a tremendous difference in the days when income tax went up to 90%. So everything that was earned by the Company was free and clear of income tax so it was kind of easy to pay back that debt to the Federal Reserve. Then, Fred became the owner of it and he ran it until they just ran out of timber and there wans't any more timber to be had.

T: Was the Karlen-Davis Company a lumber company?

O: It was a sales company but lumber brokerage in the Tacoma Building and it was an extremely successful business. Karlen was a very successful guy. There was a time when they think they sold more railway car material than any outfit in the country.

T: He has a wonderful personality.

O: He is a delightful guy.

T: He is one of the most precious people. He has a good sense of humor and one of the most handsome men you ever saw.

O: He is--still good-looking.

T: He must be 83.

O: I think he is about 83, maybe 84.

T: I got a birthday card for him--his birthday is either the 11th or the 12th--

O: He was a member of a distinguished group that you were also a member of-- well he was associated with one of them --Fritz Metzger who was associated with him as his attorney--and a partner and one of those interested in Eatonville with Fred was a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford.

T: We used to have a lot of fun. Metzger would say, "Now, Doc, we will have those Canadian Rhodes Scholars down--I'll provide the drinks--you provide the program." (laughter)

O: Metzger would not only provide the drinks but he'd have his share of them.

T: He could do it beautifully.

O: He did. Yes.

T: When Fred Karlen became 80, Nat Penrose who is kind of like a son to him...

O: Yes, Fred and Joshua Green had been very good friends in later years, as Mr. Green was mine.

T: I remember when you got that bill for \$102...

O: Yes, we got the Treasury to give us the \$102 bill for Joshua.

T: When Fred Karlen got to be 80, I said to Nat Penrose, let's do something for this fellow. He said, "What do you recommend?" I said, "Why don't we get some red roses and a five pound box of candy and go up and serenade him." It was on a Saturday, I remember, and I called his housekeeper the day before and told her we wanted to do this and she said he was going to be all that day in Seattle. I asked what time he was leaving and found out he was leaving about 8:00 or 8:30 so I told

her we would be there a little before that. So here was Penrose with the dozen red roses and I had the five pounds of candy and we buzzed and the housekeeper asked who it was and I said, "You know, we talked about this," but she said, "I have orders--I can't let anybody up until you identify yourself," so we identified ourselves and went up and Fred answered the door, and we sang Happy Birthday, and he said, "Come on in, you bastards. I never heard two people more off key in my life." (laughter)

O: He was and still is quite a guy. We were together the other night. We used to have a little group that played bridge together every Thursday night, years ago-- Dr. Beech who was at Northern Pacific Hospital and Fred Karlen, Fritz Metzger and I and it was quite a little fun. We used meet at each other's homes and we always played until about 11:00 o'clock and then had a little crackers and cheese and broke up. We didn't play for high stakes--this was just a fun game. But we had a lot of fun playing bridge together, and Metzger was one of the characters--a real great guy. We had two other fellows whom we used to play with, both of whom were great lawyers, one of whom was an Oxford fellow who was there with Metzger, Frank Holman and the other was Al Schweppe who was also a great lawyer. Schweppe and I wrote the liquor bill. Martin appointed seven. Two of us are living. Martin appointed a commission of seven of us. Bob Evans who was a judge here in Tacoma was one of the three--Schweppe, Evans and I wrote the darn bill. The others were from around the State and they sat in but they didn't work on it much. We wrote it and it was copied and adopted by seventeen or eighteen other states as a model bill at that time. We had a lot of fun.

T: Thank you very much, Reno. This has been wonderful.

INTERVIEW WITH
LEROY OSTRANSKY
BY DR. R. FRANKLIN THOMPSON
AUGUST 8, 1979

Dr. Thompson: I read in your column that you came from Brooklyn, is that right?

Dr. Ostransky: Yes, I came from New York. I was born and raised in Manhattan. I lived there for about thirteen or fourteen years, then my father moved to Brooklyn so I went along and lived about the same amount of time in Brooklyn.

T: You were by Coney Island, somewhere?

O: No, Brooklyn is so large that I used to enjoy telling people when I first came here that there were more people in Brooklyn than in the entire states of Washington and Oregon put together.

T: Is that right?

O: That's right. When I lived in Brooklyn, there were pretty nearly five million people there, so you know that it is monstrous.

T: I remember I used to drive through there going out to Long Island.

O: I was closer to Long Island than to Coney Island.

T: When did you first come to the College of Puget Sound?

O: I first came to the College of Puget Sound in the summer of '46.

T: You were stationed at Fort Lewis, weren't you?

O: That's right, in the service I was at Fort Lewis nearly 2½ years, so I got to know the area pretty well.

T: Were you in Special Services out there?

O: That's right. I was both in Special Services and, I don't think you knew about this but toward the end of my stay there, I was in Psychological Services. They had turned Fort Lewis into a Separation Center and I was still a private - I was the oldest private in the Army. I was working with a captain and I used to give batteries of psychological tests for returning soldiers to find out what they should do in civilian life. So I learned a little bit about psychological testing, but mainly, I was in Special Services.

T: Now, when you were there, you played in our symphony didn't you?

O: Well, on occasion, I would come in from the Fort. I got permission from the Commanding General. There were some of us who played instruments so apparently somebody from the College recognized that they had some instruments out there that they didn't have in the College orchestra. So, on rehearsal nights, on occasion, I would come in and play.

T: Was Louie Wersen director of our symphony then?

O: No, he was before. I never played under Louie Worsen. I can't remember really who was the director in '45 and '46. Of course, when I first came, I think John O'Connor was doing both the band and the orchestra.

T: Do you know John O'Connor is a personal friend of the new Director of the School of Music?

O: Oh, yes, when he came that was the first thing he said - that John said to be sure and look up Leroy Ostransky.

T: Do you remember when you and I first met?

O: Well, you know it has been so many years. I have heard you tell the story on occasion and I have no reason to doubt it. Apparently, you came up to me and said, "What are you playing in the orchestra? Are you still in the Army?" To me you were just another civilian. I probably said that I wanted to go to college and you told me that you were the president of the college. I could surely have said, "Well then, I'll see you."

T: I remember talking with you. John O'Connor had said that you were a very good musician and were from Brooklyn. I asked if you knew where such and such a street was and your eyes sparkled and from then on we were kindred souls. I remember that you said one day you would like to teach at the University. After you got out of the service you got your Master's Degree, didn't you?

O: Well, you know, I used to have this old joke that I told where I say that the reason I don't have a college diploma is because I don't have a high school diploma. I don't because I never went to high school. I just finished junior high. When I got out of the service I took the General Development test and was awarded a high school diploma by Clover Park High School. As an incidental piece of humor some years later, when I was already working for the College of Puget Sound, John O'Connor and I took both bands and

and played a concert at Clover Park High School. I remember, the principal, Mr. Gray, introduced me to the students as an alumni of Clover Park High School. So I passed the general educational development test with the kind of grade that permitted me to enter the College of Puget Sound as a sophomore, even though I didn't have a high school diploma. I started the summer of '46. It took about two or three meetings with Clyde Kuetzer to realize that just because I didn't have a formal education, that didn't mean I wasn't educated. I had been in music all my life. We had the GI bulge with lots of students at that time so Mr. Kuetzer asked me to assist. In the fall I came into your office - apparently he had talked to you and the concern was how I could come on staff without a bachelor's degree. You created what was called Lecturers in Music and it was my first contract - which I still have - I was looking at it the other day. I was a Lecturer in Music and was to teach one class. I got \$900 for the school year. At the same time, of course, I was a student here. It took me two years to get my degree - two summers and two years - and all the time I was teaching.

T: Were you teaching The History of Jazz then?

O: No, I was teaching a course in dance band arranging, plus we created a workshop band. We were the second school in the nation to offer a course that had anything to do with jazz for an academic credit. The first was the New England Conservatory.

T: Do you remember we got some flack from some of the staid faculty members because you wanted to call it Dance Band Arranging? I remember we gave it a new title called Contemporary Arranging.

O: That's right. The same thing happened with the Workshop Band - we couldn't call it a Jazz Band but Workshop Band seemed acceptable.

T: You traveled a great deal with the band, didn't you?

O: Yes, we had a great program. John and I and, of course, many of the students played in both the concert and jazz band. These jazz bands were something new. All the schools were having the same problems. Then somebody dreamed up the name Stage Band, which became acceptable and is still used today. There are over 15,000 stage bands in high schools throughout the country today, whereas, in '46 or '47 when we started, there were none.

T: How did you get interested in jazz?

O: Well, gee whiz, I guess I got interested at the age of 13 or 14 just as in the '50s and 60's youngsters got interested in rock and roll. Our thing, you know, was Benny Goodman, Tommy Dorsey, and juke boxes. Of course, living in New York City, I could go to the New York Paramount for the morning show and see a movie and a stage show. The stage shows always included one of the big name bands. So I fooled around some and learned to write a little music and studied the fiddle very seriously.

T: Didn't I hear you say on occasion that your father was a pretty severe task master on your fiddle?

O: Terrible! Terrible! He was a terrible tyrant - of course, he was a tough guy anyway, a bootlegger - but he wanted me to be a great fiddle player and he did everything he knew - unfortunately he didn't always know the right things, but he managed some. He got me good teachers and forced me to practice, so as a kid I was a top notch fiddle player.

T: Jazz was the coming thing.

O: It was popular music - it was what the young kids were interested in.

T: Now, you have written a number of books, most of them have been on jazz, right?

O: Well, half and half.

T: Can you give me some titles?

O: You mean on the jazz books?

T: On the various books you have written.

O: Well, the first book I wrote, which is the classic in its field, is the Anatomy of Jazz. I wrote that right here at the College of Puget Sound. When did we become a University?

T: On January 1, 1960.

O: Well, then you see I finished the book in the summer of '59 so you could say the book was written at the College of Puget Sound.

T: Well, now that is still a standard text?

O: Oh, yes, it is still in print and still used. It is considered to be one of the top two or three books ever written on jazz.

T: It must have gone through more than one printing.

O: Oh, I don't know how many printings its gone through.

All I can tell you is that it is now selling for \$14.50 for hard cover and it originally sold for \$4.95. I think the paper back started out at \$1.95 and it has kept going up and up. Anyway, it has been in print continually since 1959.

T: Now, what other books have you written?

O: Well, I wrote a couple of books, one called Spectrums of Music which was a text for an Introduction to Music class which I taught. After about five years that went out of print and I wrote another one called World Music which has been published by Prentiss Hall. Then I went back to Jazz and wrote a book called Understanding Jazz - which is now in print and has received excellent, excellent reviews. Last year I wrote a book called Jazz City which is a history of the five cities where Jazz grew up. In between I have written almost as many books that have not been published as those that have been published.

T: You mean you got rejected?

O: I wrote two novels that were rejected. Then I wrote one book - you probably know about that - How to Live in Tacoma, Washington and Love It. It was a best seller in the Northwest. I wrote a book in which it was pointed out to me that I could receive more money by publishing it in sections over a year's time in the New Tribune on Sunday than I could by having it published. It was called

Religious Men and Music. That's when Arthur Fredrick got me interested. I took a course from him called The Career of Jesus. He knew that I was on the faculty and knew also that I was greatly interested in the New Testament. There is alot of religious music so I picked out five great men who were both great in religion and music - men like Schweitzer, Luther, and several others - and I wrote a book. Then Ernie Knight, you remember he was editor at the News Tribune, said he'd publish a large page of this every Sunday. It ran for about a year. He paid me \$25.00 for each page. In those years, and this was in the very early fifties, to make a thousand dollars for a book was quite alot of money. I have written alot of stuff. I owe the University alot.

T: Well, you've been one of the great productive faculty members at the University. Is that how you got started on the Tribune column?

O: No, the Tribune column I started in '55 when I came back from Iowa. When I went to Iowa to get my doctorate, I really had a double major - one in writing and the other in music. People here didn't know that - I didn't want them to know - because after all I was back there to get a Ph.D. in music but I spent considerable time in the Iowa Writer's Workshop and I had a lot of stuff that I had written. I don't like to waste it. You know, once you have written it you might as well get some money for it. So one day I went up to Ernie Knight and told him Tacoma was a great music town and we ought to have a

column in the newspaper. He said, "Show me a few things." So, I brought him a few columns and when he saw them he said, "I'll give you \$5 a column." I started at \$5 and through the years it went up first to \$7 then \$10, \$15, \$20, \$30, \$40, and so on. But that is how it all got started.

T: You have a great following in that column, don't you.

O: Oh, yes!

T: It has opened many, many avenues of friendship, I am sure.

O: Yes, it has. I have received many letters and phone calls. There is hardly anyone in Tacoma that wants to buy a new piano, organ, or fiddle that doesn't call me up and ask for advice.

T: Well, you have made a great impact on the town. Everybody knows Leroy Ostransky and appreciates you. You must have a very imaginative and productive mind to keep writing like that.

O: Well, the people here at school have always been - you and I have had our differences over the years, but I have always appreciated (although I guess I have never really expressed it, I didn't think I had to express it) that no matter how you ran the school administratively, you always let the people who were teaching for you teach the way they wanted to teach and you never interfered with that. You never said to me for example (and you very well could have), "Don't you think maybe you are spending too much time writing books and music. Time that could be more valuably spent in

in the classroom with students." You never said that to me.

T: I never did that because I felt I had enjoyed the freedom of teaching when I taught at the University and I didn't want anyone to feel that they were being censored. You people will never know how terribly, terribly difficult that budget was in those early days.

O: I know.

T: When I came, the highest faculty salary was \$3,000. The Dean's salary was \$4,000 and the President's salary was \$5,000. The enrollment was going down but I kept pushing as much money as I could into faculty salaries because I thought there was a great need for it.

O: Do you remember?- not too many people around here anymore remember this but it might be a good thing to have in the history - about the second or third year you were here it came out that Leonard Jacobsen, the piano teacher, was making more money than you because he was working on a commission. His take-home pay was greater than the President of the school.

T: That's true. I remember one day the phone rang and it was the vice-president of Puget Sound National Bank asking to verify a faculty salary. He said that Leonard Jacobsen had come in to buy a house and he said that he got such and such amount of money. I said, "Good Lord, that can't be right! That is more than I am getting." Then I said, "I really don't have any reason to doubt Leonard's word so let me find out the facts." Well, I went in to Charlie Robbins

and asked if it were true. He pulled his file and noted that Leonard Jacobsen was teaching 121 students a week on commission. Well, it was incredible. It wasn't too long after that that he went into the service. I remember I took him to lunch before he left and said, "Leonard this is not right for you, it's not right for the students and it's not right for the University. When you come back you will be a regular member of the faculty on a regular salary." And we also had some others - Kokor, Kokor and Mrs. Smith who taught voice - she had been at Radio City and taught voice and sang in their chorus there. Yes, I had a problem getting away from the commission factor.

O: The commission idea in itself was not bad. It was just that the commission was too great. At that time it was 80 percent, which was outrageous.

T: We inherited that because Dr. Todd and the administration at that time was so desperate. They wanted to have music and were willing to pay for it.

O: But that was too much.

T: What we were really doing was having it as an adjunct, you know.

T: You are now one of the old-time faculty, aren't you, Leroy?

O: Oh, yes and I am sure you feel the same way. You are about nine years ahead of me. I am just discovering things that you have already discovered and I wish I had been able to recognize at the time you did.

T: Well, I don't think any of us will acknowledge the fact that we are slowing down because we always feel the same as we did twenty years ago.

O: That's right.

T: You have seen a lot of changes in the University. Have you ever thought about them?

O: Oh yes, all the time. There are so many things that come to mind, I don't really know where to start. Of course, the most obvious changes are those that are visual, which everyone sees. When I came we still had the old gray frame building which had been Dr. Todd's old house. I taught in a room about half the size of this room and in order to get into it I had to go through a room where somebody was teaching. Of course, kids nowadays and the younger faculty don't realize that we were once little more than a glorified country school and we are now an important medium-sized University - so there is that change.

T: We were kind of an academy really - almost a community college.

O: Right!

T: In 1942, that's right. Of course, we've seen a lot of things happen with the coming of the G.I.s which you mentioned earlier. Then do you remember we had those tremendous surges. First everyone wanted to be a scientist, then everyone wanted to be in physics.

O: That's right - that was a part of the Sputnik era. Of course, Boeing was important.

T: Then after that there was education. We had an enormous enrollment in education.

- T: At one time we had sixteen full-time teachers in education. After that came Sociology.
- O: Then there was the 50's and 60's - the tremendous social upheaval, the cold war, the hippies. Then the psychology department built up from one man to six now.
- T: Yes, the students revolted against all kinds of authority, as you said a moment ago. The hippies were against any kind of authority - military or any kind of discipline.
- O: Well, it was a great protest in all fields.
- T: In many ways, I think when we look on this a hundred years from now, it will look like the Children's Crusades of the Middle Ages - a psychological immaturity that was incredible.
- O: Right.
- T: We were fortunate - we had some tensions but we never had any overacts as far as the University was concerned.
- T: Who were some of the outstanding professors you have been associated with through the years?
- O: Well, of course, I've made some very, very dear friends through the years. Obviously, it was from people who were roughly my age. The ones that come to mind (not necessarily in order of importance - I wouldn't want to rank my friends) are John Magee and Martin Nelson.
- T: John Magee is an interesting person. He has a philosophical mind. He has been one I like to think of as a mediator in the faculty and the administration through the years. And he has paid a price for it - but he has been a very outstanding person with a kind of stability.
- O: John has had his ups and downs. I remember many, many years

ago when I was a young person and I had a motion to present to the faculty and it would go over like a lead balloon. Later when I was talking to Dick Smith, whom I consider to be one of my closest friends, he said, "If someone else had made the motion, for instance, John Magee, it would have passed." The faculty had a great deal of confidence in him and he is well liked. They don't take you seriously, you know, except in your own field. Dick taught me that and I used it in years to come. If I had a serious proposal, I would go to a faculty member that I knew other faculty members took seriously. Now this doesn't mean that the faculty didn't take me seriously in my own field - but politically and philosophically, what is Ostransky? He is a musician, you know, he is an artist, and you know those guys. I had to learn that the hard way. Then, of course, there is Bruce Rodgers. Now we are talking about a period of about 33 years. Bruce, himself has been here about 25 years. In the years we have had many, many difficulties and fallings out but in the last 15 years we have become very, very dear friends. We have traveled together many places.

T: I never held a difference of opinion as a falling out - as a matter of fact, I always respected differences.

Leroy, tell me about your association with Clyde Keutzer through the years. He was a director of ours for a while.

O: Well, Clyde and I, of course, were very, very good friends while he was with us. I used to see him on and off every

several years when my folks were still alive in New York. I would go to see them and also go to see Clyde. I always felt that, and I don't even know how to begin to say this because it is sort of personal and there are not too many people who know this besides you, me, and Clyde. Now this is my version of what turned out in later years to be the reason why the faculty felt there was a certain aloofness on your part. I am not saying this is gospel I am just saying this is my view of it. You and Clyde started roughly at the same time and you both had a great deal in common - you both wanted to see the College of Puget Sound rea-ly become something. You were both at the beginning of your careers and there was a great rapport between you. It is my opinion that on the faculty Clyde Keutzer was your best personal friend. By personal I don't mean associates or acquaintances, I mean an equal that you could say things without having to worry what he would think about them and he could say things to you the same way. You had a true friendship and when the rift - which was kind of silly - came between you it was just over a ridiculous difference. It was because he and you were such close friends that you could not believe that he was serious and he could not believe that you were serious. He told me about it. Remember the old story as kids in school that went that because of the loss of a horeshoe, a kingdom was lost? This was over shoes. I don't know if you remember this.

T: I don't remember it at all.

O: Well, the principal rift, of course, was that you were trying to balance the budget that year. The difference between balancing the budget and not balancing the budget turned out to be just the amount of money that was set aside for the Adelphians to go on tour.

T: I don't recall that.

O: Anyway, the whole thing could have been settled if Clyde had agreed not to do an extensive tour that year. He was agreeable to that except for one thing - all the kids in the choir had already bought certain shoes. I sat down with Clyde and said, "Shoes are shoes, they can wear these shoes anyway." But he said that that wasn't the case and all the girls had had to buy certain shoes and all the boys had had to buy certain shoes. I offered to put up the money and then have it returned from what we would get from the churches when the tour was over so that we could balance the budget. Anyway, as you know, this rift developed out of this little nothing and Clyde got on his high horse and started giving interviews to the newspapers and as a result, he left.

T: There are two sides to this. I don't remember your side - it is news to me. I remember that he came in to me and said, "I am a better professor than any professor you have and I have to have \$2,000 more in salary than any professor you have." I said, "Now wait a minute, wait a minute, if I did this to you I would have to do it to everybody else

and I don't have the budget for that.

He said, "Well, if you don't do it, I will go to your individual trustees and talk to them and tell them what I have to have." He apparently did this because they called me up and said, "What the heck is going on up there?" So it was he was actually pushing his relationship in public for a much higher salary. I don't remember the shoe thing but I do remember that some of the faculty were saying that he came in at 10:45 a.m., had his Adelphians and then went home - that was all the time he was giving me. Even when he left, with all the rapport the faculty had one with another, I never heard any flack about Clyde leaving.

O: Yes, but I haven't made my main point.

T: O.K.

O: The main point I am trying to make and this is strictly my own opinion after having watched you for many, many years, is that after this thing happened with Clyde (and I am not saying that you actually sat down with Lucille and talked the whole thing over" but I am saying that a feeling developed within you that you had made a mistake by being too close to a faculty member and that it was not in the best interest of the University. I believe that from that time on, after Clyde left, you have maintained a certain distance between you and the faculty. Probably you have forgotton after years, that you had been hurt by this man because of a close personal relationship. You know, you

and Lucille and Florence and Clyde were in each others homes for dinner and there was a very, very close personal relationship.

T: Well, of course, the chief administrator is always a lonesome person. You have to have the same relationship with your Trustees because you are working for them and the faculty is working for you and it does come to a place where it is kind of a lonesome thing. That is one reason why basically I feel sorry for Phibbs because he can't relate either to the trustees or to the faculty - he is alone up there on top.

T: But it kind of surprises me because at the time I never really considered that we were closer to Keutzer than for instance, Magee, Albertson, or some of the others.

O: Well, you and Clyde were roughly the same age.

T: I suppose so.

O: Yes, you see the rest of us were about 8 to 10 years younger so that made a difference.

T: He still sends me his bulletin from the school in New York.

O: Yes, I get it also.

T: Now, you have been very much interested in the arts in the city of Tacoma. Have you taken an active roll in this or is it just natural, or how is it?

O: Well, I went at it very, very seriously for maybe about 10 years, and then about 2 or 3 years ago I decided I had done my share in the way of civic duty for the arts in Tacoma and slowly withdrew from this organization and

that in order to have time to write my books and music. The one thing that I don't have which I had years ago, of course, is tremendous energy and you know, now I think about taking a nap once in awhile or I work for an hour or an hour and a half and then take a little rest. I can't stay up any more until three or four o'clock in the morning. When I go out at night now it is just till about 11:00.

T: Which of the music that you have written do you like best?

O: Well, let me see, I've talked about the books. Since I have been at the University I have published over a hundred pieces of music and then I have all those that were not published. Here again, you may not know it, but you are responsible for the first piece of music I ever got published.

T: I didn't know that.

O: One day you caught me next to the mailboxes, you remember when they were next to the cashier's box. You asked me if I would do a favor for you. You said that one of the wives of the trustees had written some poetry - you didn't know if it was any good or not - but she had asked you about it and you had said you would ask me to look at it. I could tell you were saying to me, "It may be absolutely nothing, but you know, a trustee's wife...." Of course, it was Francis Martin Johnson and a short time after that a stack of stuff arrived. I looked

through the things and found two poems that were good. One was called, oh something like My Brother - anyway, it was about "we are all brothers" - I've forgotten, it has been so many years ago. Another one was called Joy is My Song. I took the two poems and set them to music for the Adelphians. I think Clyde was still here - yes, that's right - and they sang them. I sent them off to a publisher and didn't hear a thing for about a year and then when I was at New York University in 1949, out of the clear blue sky comes a letter of acceptance. I had never had anything published before and I was in seventh heaven. That was the first thing I ever had published - those two choral pieces by Francis Martin Johnson. You know, Frank, Jr. is still my accountant.

T: Is that right?

O: Yes, I see him every year, of course, at the first of April.

T: She lives out on Day Island.

O: Talking about New York University, do you remember the luncheon we had in Greenwich Village? That was some luncheon.

T: It was fun. I enjoyed it. I was so hard pressed for money and the budget was so tight. I think you kept hoping that I would up your salary and I didn't dare.

O: We the story goes, you know, and I have told it many times because it is really hilarious. We sat there

for over two hours. You were waiting for me to mention how much I would come to the school for and I was waiting for you to mention it - neither one of us would mention a price. Finally after two hours I said I had hoped to get \$4,000. You said that no one was getting \$4,000 and full professors were getting \$3800. You offered me \$3600. I said, "Okay, that's fine." That was that. we could have done it in 5 minutes.

T: I always felt I knew you much better after that. You are one of our outstanding faculty members. You are looked upon by the student body with great regard and affection. It is really wonderful what you have done. You have given your life really to this work.

O: I think for the sake of the University, I've never kidded myself. You know, I owe the University a lot. Through the many little things that I have mentioned. In 1977 People's Magazine picked me as one of eleven great American professors. Obviously, I was tremendously proud. They had a man from Harvard, a man from MIT, a man from Princeton, a man from Yale and here I was from the University of Puget Sound. I thought it was really worth quite abit.

T: Well it was wonderful and it greatly acknowledged your ability and your reputation. How did you happen to get picked?

O: Well, they did have stringers in all the major cities and my guess is that they decided to pick

two from each of the six regions in the United states. They called whoever was their person in Seattle and started with one hundred names. Then the editorial committee in New York knocked these hundreds of names down to the finalists.

T: You know, of course, Leroy, that you are one of the most colorful professors we have ever had. It is also your versatility, your wide perspective, and your good Brooklyn accent.

O: You don't remember what it was like 33 years ago.

T: Oh, yes I do. You must remember I lived on Long Island and was subjected to Brooklyn.

O: Gee whiz, when I occasionally hear some kid from Brooklyn I say to myself, "Is that how I used to talk?"

T: Now, we haven't said anything about your lovely lady and your daughter. What is Sonya doing?

O: She has one great job. She is doing so wonderfully well. Let me tell you. She is going to be 27 next week and is making more money at 27 than I made at 57. Not only that, she writes better at 27 than I wrote at 57. We gave her a great education. We tried to raise her right and we are very, very thrilled at what she is doing.

T: What is her work?

O: She is a business development manager for the largest architectural firm in Seattle. They built the Kingdome, Sea-First Building, and just got the job

for re-doing the Olympia Hotel - 37 million for remodeling. They have a billion dollar job in Saudi Arabia. The firm has 60 architects and 60 engineers. They have tripled her salary in two years and if she continues doing as she has been, they are thinking of making her a partner.

T: Now where did you meet your wife?

O: I met her while I was in the service. I was sent from New York to Fort Custer, Michigan, near Battlecreek (the Kellogg's Cornflakes place). She was born in Battlecreek. I met her one Saturday afternoon downtown. We came out here and got married.

T: She has been a great companion.

O: She is my good right arm.

T: Now, Leroy, we will transcribe this and get a copy to you. You can edit it as you like and it will be kept as a part of the History of the University of Puget Sound. You have been a very great and large part of the history and we have appreciated it very, very much through the years.

INTERVIEW WITH PAUL AND HELEN PERDUE

August 3, 1979

Dr. T: What years were you in college at Puget Sound?

Mrs. P: I came in the fall of 1930.

Mr. P: I started in the fall of 1929.

Dr. T: What was your maiden name, Helen?

Mrs. P: Carlson.

Dr. T: Was your home here in Tacoma, Paul?

Mr. P: Yes.

Dr. T: Your father had been a Methodist minister, hadn't he?

Mr. P: Yes, he had. He was at Saint Paul's Methodist Church at that time.

Dr. T: You had a brother, Donald, who went here too, didn't you?

Mr. P: Yes.

Dr. T: He was younger than you?

Mr. P: Yes.

Dr. T: The school was then on the new campus because Jones and Howarth Hall came in 1924.

Mrs. P: Jones Hall and Howarth Hall, and of course, the Women's Gym, and the old Music Building.

Dr. T: Do either one of you remember when Howarth Hall was built?

Mrs. P: The restaurant, the food service, was in the basement.

Dr. T: I remember when I came to the fiftieth anniversary and went down for a doughnut and a cup of coffee and I sat by Arthur Frederick, in the food service there. Did you belong to fraternities and sororities?

Mr. P: Right. Sigma Nu Chi, at that time.

Mrs. P: Lambdi Sigma Chi, which is now Alphi Phi.

Dr. T: Did you have social life, dancing?

Mrs. P: Well, no, you didn't see any of those. I was president of Spurs, my second year, and Dean Regester was new and he called me into his office and thought it would be wonderful to have a dance as part of the freshmen indoctrination over in the Women's Gym. Word got back to Dr. Todd, or whom else, but anyway, that was soon cancelled. Of course there was no advertising of cigarettes and no smoking.

Mr. P: Bob Evans was the only one in our fraternity that smoked.

Dr. T: Did the fraternities have formals?

Mrs. P: Oh, beautiful ones.

Dr. T: Tell me about them. Where did you have them?

Mrs. P: The Tacoma Hotel, that was one place.

Dr. T: Is that the one that burned down?

Mr. P: Yes.

Mrs. P: Then, of course, depression time, remember that one out at Shenvenka's Barn, on the upper floor? Those blue bags that Crescent used to use, the program covers were made out of skunk cabbage. We had a wonderful time. Things don't have to cost a lot of money to have a good time.

Dr. T: Who do you remember as unusual professors in your day?

Mrs. P: Well, of course, Teach Jones, I will always feel, and I still get choked up when I talk about Teach because I think so many doors and interests were opened to me as a result of my association with Teach.

Dr. T: Now that's interesting and I want to dwell on it because in one hundred interviews no one has mentioned Teach.

Mrs. P: Is that right? And the same thing is true of Elaine.

This went on to this younger generation.

Dr. T: Tell me about her and how did she influence students?

Mrs. P: I feel that she was very sincerely interested in the students and if a student had any potential Teach could bring it out. If she couldn't nobody else would. Yet it wasn't that she was easy and I realize that there were some that she didn't care for, and she could be very difficult. But she really wanted to bring the most, and she loved the University so much.

Mr. P: She was loyal to the last moment.

Dr. T: She had her mother, was it 'Moms'?

Mrs. P: I think that's what it was, or was it 'Mothers'?

Dr. T: I think she always called her 'Moms' but I'm not sure. Were you invited to her home for dinner?

Mrs. P: Oh, yes. I even stayed all night there, when she lived in that house near campus.

Dr. T: When I knew them, they lived down in the stadium area. Do you remember Moms' famous muffins - they were as big as a loaf of bread. But the spirit was there and the Southern hospitality and all. Helen, I never heard Teach mention her father once, did you?

Mrs. P: Now that you mention it, did you ever hear?

Mr. P: I don't recall.

Dr. T: I once or twice broached it but got absolutely no response. I never knew and it was always a mystery and I've always wondered.

Mrs. P: Wasn't there a sister?

Dr. T: I don't know.

Mrs. P: There was a relative in Idaho, was that a cousin?

Dr. T: No, that was an aunt. Aunt Bessy.

Mrs. P: That was the one that she took care of. Of course, she continued to treat us like her kids, and when we were putting on that style show for the Womens League and we got her to come and direct it, for the rehearsal which was at night and we picked her up and then there were a couple others in the car. I don't know if they were much younger, but she told Paul to stop, there was a Dairy Queen down near her apartment, to buy ice cream. Paul said, "Oh, no we don't want you to do that." She said, "Paul, you stop. I told you what to do when you were in school and I can tell you what to do now." And she went in and came out with the biggest ice cream cones you ever saw.

Dr. T: She was that way, she was strong willed. She'd come in and she'd say, "And now boss we have to do this," and "now boss we have to do that," and "now boss, that student needs some money and I'm not going out of here until I get a promise of some money." Ninety nine times out of one hundred I went along with her because she was basically right.

Mrs. P: She probably knew more of the personal life of the individual students than almost anybody on that campus.

Mr. P: And she worked tremendously herself, all kinds of hours.

Mrs. P: When she first came I remember her saying she was going to do this and so on, then when she ran up against Mr. Robbins at first... I guess she finally reached a point where she could even get through to him.

Dr. T: That's right. She was very frugal and she knew the budget was tight. And Charlie Robbins knew he was going to get his full dollars worth of whatever he gave her. She turned out some very unusual people, Dr. Lane in Aberdeen, one of our choral leaders, and a good many others. But it was a great experience and she was a very profound influence.

Did you take work with Senator Davis?

Mr. P: Yes. He was excellent. He had a tremendous memory. He kept right up to the minute on all current happenings. He conducted his class in sort of a relaxed manner, but everybody loved him and I think they learned quite a bit from him. Of course in his later years his eating wasn't what might be desired; he used to eat in the basement over there in the SUB. But he was quite a character.

Dr. T: He was a good scholar and he took a very great interest in individuals. He could tell you where you were from and who your folks were and geneology and so on. Did either of you have Professor Weir in Education?

Mr. P: No.

Dr. T: Did you have Professor Hanawalt?

Mr. P: No. I knew both of them, but not well.

Dr. T: Did you have Dr. Seward?

Mr. P: No.

Mrs. P: Don turned out for track, and wasn't Dr. Seward the track coach?

Mr. P: I believe so.

Dr. T: That's right, he was the track coach and he was also timekeeper, remember? He always limped because of his football

knee from Pomona.

Mrs. P: Another one that I loved very much was Mrs. Robbins.

I had taken Spanish in high school and then when I came to U.P.S.

I took it from her and it just came alive. It was entirely different.

Dr. T: She must have been a very warm and colorful person.

Mrs. P: Oh, she was. She was so expressive with her hands. She was a beautiful person.

Dr. T: After you graduated, were you interested in alumni activities?

Mrs. P: We have always been.

Dr. T: All through the years you have been two of the most loyal alums. Were you ever alum officers?

Mrs. P: I was on the alumni board.

Dr. T; Was this when Dick Smith was sort of heading it?

Mrs. P: It was when Doug McArthur was alumni director or he was involved, of course.

Dr. T: Didn't you do a lot of photography and work in the camera shop, Paul?

Mr. P: Yes. Originally I started doing work in photography of various kinds. I did a little commercial work for Dorothy Poe and others. Then I took children's portraits and of course I've done dark room work on an amateur basis, and turned that into doing work for stores on a commercial basis, which ultimately grew into quite a business in that we did the work for thirty-two stores in Tacoma.

Dr. T: Is that how you went into the hardware and camera store?

Mr. P: Well, no, not directly. In fact, we were working fourteen to twenty hours a day in that business and we'd buy new equipment each year and say "now this is going to make it possible to turn out a lot more work and give us a little more time." And then the volume would just increase and we didn't have any more time. So we finally decided that we'd just get out of that business.

Mrs. P: At first we bought some property, but I said there's no point in building a house as long as we don't have time to live. So that prompted making a change.

Dr. T: I remember calling on you often in the hardware store in South Tacoma and it was always interesting because we started talking like this and reminiscing about the University and it was very enjoyable. How long did you have the hardware store?

Mr. P: Fifteen years.

Dr. T: Then one day when I was putting the arm on you for money you said you would like to teach.

Mr. P: Well, I had decided we'd had just about enough of that because we were leasing from the Bank of California Trust Department and they were rather unreasonable, we felt. Each time we'd sign the lease they'd up the thing and increase the percentages that were involved and wouldn't take care of the building and so on. The actual owners of the property were very unhappy. They would liked to have seen it taken care of, particularly for us to have been taken care of properly, but they just didn't do that. I told them when I signed the five year lease that that would be the last one, that we would be leaving at the end of that five year lease. They didn't take us seriously, apparently, but that's

when we left. It was rather a shock to them that we were leaving because the man who was suppose to be taking care of our account had said to us once, "you can't move, you have too big a stock and fixtures and so forth. You're stuck." It didn't turn out that way. It turned out very nicely.

Dr. T: What year did you come to teach for us?

Mr. P: 1960.

Mrs. P: You probably started teaching night classes.

Dr. T: You started teaching night classes for us, and what did you teach?

Mr. P: Marketing.

Dr. T: Do you remember when you came on full time?

Mrs. P: '62 wasn't it?

Mr. P: No, I think it was before that.

Dr. T: Was Battin still here then?

Mrs. P: Oh, bless his heart. We didn't mention him.

Dr. T: Let's talk about Charles Battin. Tell me about him as a boss.

Mr. P: Well, he was a real nice person. He didn't act as a boss, shall we say, but he was always there for advice and so on, and of course we were on the City Council together and we worked rather closely. So we were quite well acquainted with each others points of view and so forth and we had many conversations at length on all sorts of subjects in addition to school work.

Dr. T: He was a most unusual person, wasn't he?

Mr. P: Yes, he was.

Dr. T: I think he was very tender hearted. He had kind of a gruff exterior but he had a tender heart.

Mrs. P: There's another one that a lot of students would not have gotten through U.P.S. without his financial help but nobody ever knew. Even when Elaine was up there on the debate team and she would find out, well, so and so would have never gotten to go on the debate trip if Doc hadn't paid their way.

Dr. T: There's a sequel to that, and I don't think I'm betraying any confidence, but you know he had a brother John in Kansas. I used to marvel that Charles Battin would have a new station wagon and get the debate team in the station wagon. They would drive to Illinois or California and he'd never ask for a cent. And I kept saying, "My lord, I wonder how this is financed." Every once in a while I'd write to his brother John and tell him how excellently Charles was doing. He was always very friendly but sort of evasive. When he came back for Charles' funeral I said to him, "You know, this man is phenomenal. He is one of the great men of our generation as far as the University of Puget Sound is concerned and he is one of the outstanding men in the history of the School." I said, "You know, I never knew how he got that new station wagon and how he had enough money to take those kids."

Mrs. P: They lived frugally.

Dr. T: I know it, but I never knew it then. And he said, "What do you think I've been doing all these years?" He said, "I've been giving to the University of Puget Sound and taking it as a tax deduction, only I've been giving it to Charles." (laughter) So I said, "Well, you couldn't have given it to a better trustee because he used it very faithfully and very well."

Mrs. P: The way the students used to come back, he would tell Paul, and some fellow was having trouble with his wife and maybe he would have been up all night talking to that student. And many times when they would ride together to council meetings, they would get to Doc's house and there would be somebody waiting there, to talk to him, on just a wide variety of subjects.

Dr. T: He was a personal counselor to hundreds of youngsters.

Mrs. P: Right, and these are the things that made the University of Puget Sound great. These people who think they're scholars or were educated at Harvard, that's not...

Mr. P: That's peanuts.

Dr. T: That's right. People who give hours and hours to these young people even though it's not involved with the academic subjects, but they give it on the personal living side, that's what makes the school so great. That's what made us a family. Charles Battin was a great man. He was a personal friend. As you said, many a student could not have gone through college without his help financially and his counseling for academic work and so on.

Mrs. P: He would call up when Ruth wasn't home, I guess he just had to get it off his chest. I remember he said, "You know Ruth so wants me to be a gentleman." (Laughter)

Dr. T: I shall never forget, I talked to her once and she said, "You know you don't really know how tender this man is." She said, "when he goes out in the morning and there's earthworms on the pavement, he picks them up one by one, and puts them over in the grass!"

Mrs. P: Remember that debate coach that was brought in who didn't last too long? He cleaned out all of the trophies and sent some with

Elaine to take back to Don - apparently he didn't want them up there. So Elaine asked me to drop them off and you know, he was just so deeply hurt.

Dr. T: Those things mean so much to a person like Dr. Battin. He's just incredible. Did you have any work with Ellery Chapman?

Mr. P: Yes. We knew him quite well. My office was in the same room with his.

Dr. T: He was a kindly soul.

Mr. P: Very, very kindly.

Mrs. P: Paul and I socialized with him. We understood one another and enjoyed being together, and of course Hilda was so nice.

Mr. P: He was very highly regarded by the accounting profession. The major companies who came to our placement office always wanted to talk to him. His word had a lot of weight in choosing people for a career. The people that they had chosen, that Ellery had recommended, had turned out real well for them. For instance, Chrysler Credit Corporation Vice President came out here every year to interview for students for their organization from the East and U.P.S. was the only school that they came out for. They didn't visit any other school at all. They felt that it was worthwhile coming all that way just for the one school.

Dr. T: I recall when we had some difficulties with placement and I asked you people to run the placement bureau. Tell me about that.

Mr. P: We started it, actually. Before we really set it up we went at our own expense and time, to quite a few other placement offices. We went to California and Oregon schools and University of Idaho.

Mrs. P: They welcomed us with open arms.

Mr. P: We studied their system and so forth and then came back and tried to put together our own system, using what we felt were the best features of all the others. As a result we had many schools that came to study our system because the interviewers from big companies would have told them that in setting up an office of this type they should come to the University of Puget Sound and see what we were doing. We felt kind of sad that apparently it has been changed considerably in recent years.

Mrs. P: Tell about how they used to always try and include a campus tour for these people.

Mr. P: Yes, if they could spare the time, we always gave them a quickie campus tour with the result that we found we had students enrolling at the school that had come from relatives of people that were interviewers. They were top people in the companies usually.

Mrs. P: On a tour there was one man who said - you know that picture as you enter the chapel, Colby, that modern one - he said, "That chapel is beautiful but that picture - that has to go!" (Laughter)

Dr. T: I kept telling Bob Albertson to hide that thing but it always kept coming back. (Laughter)

Mrs. P: They were so impressed with that campus. To find a campus where the buildings were of the same type of architecture, unlike Whitman where there is one kind of a thing and then another. Paul usually tried to get them to meet you if you were available because you always impressed them too!

Dr. T: It was a hard job keeping all the architecture the same. I had a lot of pressure to put a glass house in the middle somewhere.

As I recall you had your office in the basement of Howarth Hall and then we moved it over to the Music Building.

Mrs. P: You finished the top floor of the Music Building for it.

Bruce accepted us I think, because that way his building was getting finished. Bruce couldn't have been a more cooperative person.

Dr. T: Didn't you put out pictures and also interviewers coming, job openings...

Mr. P: We publicized the fact that specific interviewers were coming and when they were coming and the type of people that they wanted to talk to and so forth, by making posters and we had a big bulletin board that we kept up all the time. I bought Helen a good mimeograph machine so she could make flyers about what was coming every month.

Mrs. P: That is the one that makes all the flyers for the flea markets.

Dr. T: Didn't you really do an awful lot of career advising?

Mr. P: Yes.

Mrs. P: Paul also would counsel the students on how to prepare for an interview. The students were still fixing up as they came in, they were just darling, these seniors in college, but they'd come in all fixed up, and say, "Mrs. Perdue, do I look all right?" They were precious! We still hear from a lot of those students from all over the country.

Dr. T: That's what you live for.

Mrs. P: Sometimes Paul would be there until seven or eight o'clock at night and a student would come in and need somebody he could talk to. And it never went any further. Nobody else on that campus knew. Paul was also greatly concerned about their ability to express themselves

as far as writing essay type questions or papers. So he would offer, if they would take the time to come in the evening or when he had any spare time, to give them work to do to try and improve their abilities.

Mr. P: English was not my field at all.

Mrs. P: It was his mother's.

Mr. P: Some of these kids came from small high schools. I remember one boy, for example, that had come from a small high school that said they don't train students to go to college, they don't expect them to go to college. He was the top student in his graduating class and yet he was wholly unable to write sentences. It was terrible. He was a bright kid, but just hadn't been taught the basics.

Dr. T: You said you came about 19...

Mrs. P: '60 or '61 when you (Mr. Perdue) started full time.

Dr. T: We still had a pretty good intact faculty. Dean Regester, he was still there?

Mrs. P: Yes, oh yes.

Dr. T: When Dean Regester retired we got Dean Bock and that was a change in attitude. We had a young man in a hurry, anxious to get ahead.

Mrs. P: It was very obvious what he was working towards.

Dr. T: I wasn't aware of it. I guess sometimes I'm just too much of an optimist.

Mrs. P: Think the best of everything.

Dr. T: Can you describe, Paul, the change of attitude in the faculty as we approached the unrest of Vietnam and so forth? Can you sense it or remember it?

Mr. P: How would you describe it?

Mrs. P: These people who would leave signs on their door...

This quality that Teach and Doc and Senator Davis and Dr. Capen had, this whole-hearted interest in the students, Frank Peterson is that kind of person too, that will give untold hours if a student wants to make an appointment and come in and talk. You felt that these people were there for the time in the classroom, but when that was over...

Dr. T: In many ways we had a very strange psychology because Vietnam was involved and we had a lot of people who came to college because they didn't want to be drafted. You had people who did not particularly care about getting an education but they wanted to hide out.

Mrs. P: And they were harder to teach.

Dr. T: They were harder to teach, and they were a psychological stumbling block in the student body. I look back on it now and I think it was like the children's crusade of the middle ages. It was a psychological debauchery. When you think of it, you wonder how it all fit together because there were so many students who were protesting Vietnam. We were fortunate we did not have any overt acts like many of the universities. It was an uneasy time. That is when we put in the University Council. You were on that council weren't you?

Mr. P: No, I wasn't. There were certain people that felt they should be political leaders on the campus. In essence, they were not the dedicated ones. They were the kind that put the sign on the classroom door which said "class will not be held today" and they were over in the SUB meeting with some other faculty members to plan some kind of strategy that was not particularly for the good of the

University. Many of us disliked that attitude greatly but it did exist among certain faculty members.

Dr. T: I was surprised because there was a minority, thank goodness, but even then it was uncomfortable.

How did you people start to write the history of the University?

Mrs. P: Bob Albertson asked us to prepare a program, I think it was homecoming when they had those alum dinners. That was when we made the first presentation. You know how these things grow, pretty soon every time a professor retired if he had some pictures he would send them to us, or any little tidbit of information concerning the history of the University - somehow they thought we were the historians of the University. That last spring meeting of the Women's League I was going over to the Alumni office to pick up something and I met Dr. Heppe and he said, "I hope you have given that history of yours to the University of Puget Sound. It is excellent, and the University is so fortunate." I had torn it all up when we were doing that story for Lucille, the slide part, and so it hadn't gotten back together. After he said that, we thought, well maybe it would be of some interest and value to redo it and do it well and make a tape with it. They could put it in the archives.

Dr. T: It would be wonderful, because it is a definitive one and it is wonderful what you people have done.

Mr. P: There were a few pictures that were taken out and borrowed for different things by people that were putting on programs, that didn't get put back and things of that sort. So it would have to be done right from scratch again.

Dr. T: Well, it would be wonderful because it is so authentic and so good and you've correlated the story with the pictures so beautifully.

Mr. P: We have the narration.

Mrs. P: We gave it for church circles, for church groups, for PEO groups; we did it a number of times.

Dr. T: I remember seeing it quite a few times and every time I got tears in my eyes, it was so good that my heart swelled with pride. It was wonderful.

Mrs. P: You had us do it for the trustees up at Alderbrook.

Mr. P: We had gone on making pictures of that general nature so we could do a lot better job now.

Dr. T: In writing this historical resource I didn't realize it, but I have nine scrapbooks the size of newspapers.

Mrs. P: You let me have access to those in preparing that program. This is the script for that program that I did for Lucille. I interviewed Dick Wasson, and you had me talk to Marty, and to Mary, and I called Lucille's sister, and they are all on this tape. I always intended to give it to you. It just goes through a lot of the things that happened. As a result of the ability to go through those big books I was able to develop it.

Dr. T: I didn't realize that they were as authentic as they are. It isn't in exact sequence because when I'd be gone I'd say to the secretary, "well, page ten," and whatever. My mother always said, "When there is an article in the paper send it to me." I didn't do it too well, but when she died here they were. She had saved them all through the years. I have a little problem because they belong to me

personally, and yet it is a history of the University.

Mrs. P: These, Dr. Thompson, are some colored slides that Paul took at your retirement party - the cake, and the reception out behind the Science Building. Paul did a real good job in taking those. If you would like to have these...

Dr. T: I would love it. I really hope that sooner or later, without too much effort on your part, you could do the definitive history.

Mrs. P: Get the chapel chimes and all the sound effects.

Mr. P: They've been hiring people to make pictures or programs of one kind or another more recently, haven't they?

Mrs. P: We talked to some of the alumni over in Hawaii when we were there. They went to one of these fancy productions and said it didn't seem like our U.P.S.

Dr. T: What happened was that this public relations company, Cole and Webber, did it without cost. Don Jaenicke is the vice president and he was head of the office in Los Angeles and just moved up here about nine months ago. One of the first things he did was say that they would do this without cost for the University of Puget Sound. So what you heard was actually a gift from the company.

Mrs. P: It wasn't just that. It was a very elaborate party with drinking.

Dr. T: I know. To me that is incredible.

Mr. P: The cost is fabulous.

Mrs. P: It was like that affair when that economist from the Wall Street Journal was here and we went down to the Bicentennial Center. That was very elaborate. I said, "why couldn't we have had this in

the basement of the chapel?" There weren't very many people. I sensed why.

Mr. P: Because they couldn't have the liquor there.

Dr. T: It's a different day.

Mr. P: And different people. The day isn't that different.

Mrs. P: To go back to when you were in school and Don was in school, I think it is interesting, Paul, to tell about how the boys used to do the plumbing, the wiring, the painting in the fraternity house.

Mr. P: Relative to fraternities, I know some of the present administration is not too keen about the Greeks, but in that day we had separate houses that were not a part of the complex that we have today. They were always old houses and had to be fixed up for the use of the fraternity. One would have homecoming and they'd have floats and decorate the houses and this sort of thing and you get a bunch of fellows together like that and there's always somebody who knows electrical work. They plan on a promotion deal of some kind, and have to work it all out, and they'd have a lot of helpers who don't know anything about electricity but by the time they got through they'd have some idea about it. Some know something about carpentry work and so on. Working together they learn. The result is, I find, these fellows would say, as they get a little older and are family men, that they're darn handy around the house. There is all kinds of things that they can do and they learned it in the fraternity. Just as a sideline of things that they were doing for the fraternity.

Dr. T: I always felt that the Greek system was an excellent adjunct to the classroom. You learn how to live together and work

together and take the rough edges off and give yourself some social graces.

Mrs. P: It added to your ties to the University, when you go back for homecoming or any of these other events. You need to have one group that you are tied to.

Dr. T: One of the student body sub-officers has been in three times in the last two weeks trying to figure out what the Greek system used to be and how they can catch it again. A while back some students came in and said, "how do you elect a homecoming queen?"

Mrs. P: Oh really?

Dr. T: So these things are coming back and it's amazing to me that they come to my office, but they do.

Mrs. P: That Spring Festival was a beautiful thing. I remember the year when Elaine was in school the Alpha Phi's won the contest. Those kids went back to the sorority room and for an hour or more, in a circle holding hands, just sang their hearts out. They were just so close to one another. Those things mean a lot.

Dr. T: You never forget that kind of experience. What years did Elaine go?

Mrs. P: She graduated in '62 or '63.

Dr. T: She took education?

Mrs. P: Right.

Dr. T: Is she still teaching?

Mrs. P: Yes. She teaches in the Tacoma system and just loves it. She wanted to be a teacher from the time she knew what a teacher was. When she was going to go to college she said that if there was any other university her parents did not know about it. (Laughter)

Dr. T: Jason is six, then? (Affirmed)

You people are very strong supporters of the Athletic Department. You go to Topper meetings. Have you always had this interest?

Mr. P: I played baseball and reserve football and so forth when I could find the time between jobs. I was interested in athletics from this point of view. But in faculty meetings some of those professors are so dead set against athletics - "It has nothing to offer" - I just reacted negatively to their attitude. As I see it, it is one of the biggest advertising factors you can have. I know a little girl who just lived a couple doors down from here, and a very outstanding gal, and we took her and her brother to U.P.S. and then later to basketball games and football games. She said that she wouldn't think of going to a school that didn't have a good football team! This was when she was a senior in high school. She did go to U.P.S. ultimately and so did her brother. The point is that she was a top student. Top students are also interested in athletics, particularly at the high school level. The result is that when you advertise by having good athletic teams and promoting them, it just reflects on the quality of the school. It has nothing to do with academics, actually, but the result is that you attract students.

Mrs. P: The type of boys that we have had on our teams, we've gone on a lot of the trips, and we have never failed to be very proud of the boys from U.P.S. People come up to us and say, "you have the nicest bunch of boys here." They really are just fine Christian young men, and we're just awfully proud that they're from U.P.S.

Dr. T: Administratively, I always looked on athletics as one of the great show windows of a university.

Mrs. P: When we were in Sacramento that time, on the front page of the sports section there was a colored picture and big headline, and in Hawaii the same type of thing, and you know how costly advertising is!

Mr. P: You can't buy that kind of publicity!

Dr. T: I always figured that athletics, music and art were show windows. You have to subsidize them somewhat. When you say that they have to carry their own weight it's unwise, businesses let this carry this, and so on.

Are there other things we should discuss today? Again, I want to say I think that history is the finest thing and I am sure in a hundred years from now it will be looked upon with great appreciation.

Dr. T: After I had finished the interview with the Perdue's at their home, I realized there were great areas we had not covered. One was the fact that they are probably the most ideal alumni couple and have been so loyal and dedicated through the years. Helen was president of the Women's University League for a year, in which they had a very adventurous and outstanding year, both from the standpoint of programs and from the standpoint of contributions made to the University of Puget Sound Development Fund. The Women's University League has contributed a major gift to every building that has been built since 1942. They have furnished the lounges, and done many things of that nature. It has certainly been greatly appreciated.

One of the projects the Perdue's undertook was the printing of the College of Puget Sound Cookbook. They contacted many of the

outstanding leaders on the campus and secured their favorite recipes and typed them up and printed them in a notebook to be sold, the proceeds of which were to go to the Women's University League treasury so they in turn could do the things they normally have been doing.

This was a monumental task, Helen and Paul secured the recipes, typed them into a uniform system and saw that the book was published, printed, and ready for distribution. The first printing was one thousand and this was sold out before too long. Because of the success of the enterprise and because of their dedication and ambition, a second cookbook was structured. This time three thousand were printed.

Helen became the person to sell them at the Women's University League meetings and also at a little booth in the Flea Market, until all the books had been sold.

Helen and Paul had worked up a beautiful history of the University of Puget Sound with slides and narration, and background music. This was used by my administration for orientation for new faculty and on some occasions for public relations groups. It was an ideal presentation that went back to the historical roots of the University, came up through the various presidents, particularly Dr. Todd's regime and the great contributions he made to the history of the University of Puget Sound. It also covered the more recent administration from 1942 to 1973, and in some instances, phases of the administration since 1973. It was an ideal public relations factor and a great labor of love. They put on their program for many occasions and the University benefitted a great deal by it.

Without doubt, Paul and Helen are ideal alumni, and their dedication as students, faculty members, as alumni and as ongoing loyal advocates of the University of Puget Sound is greatly appreciated.